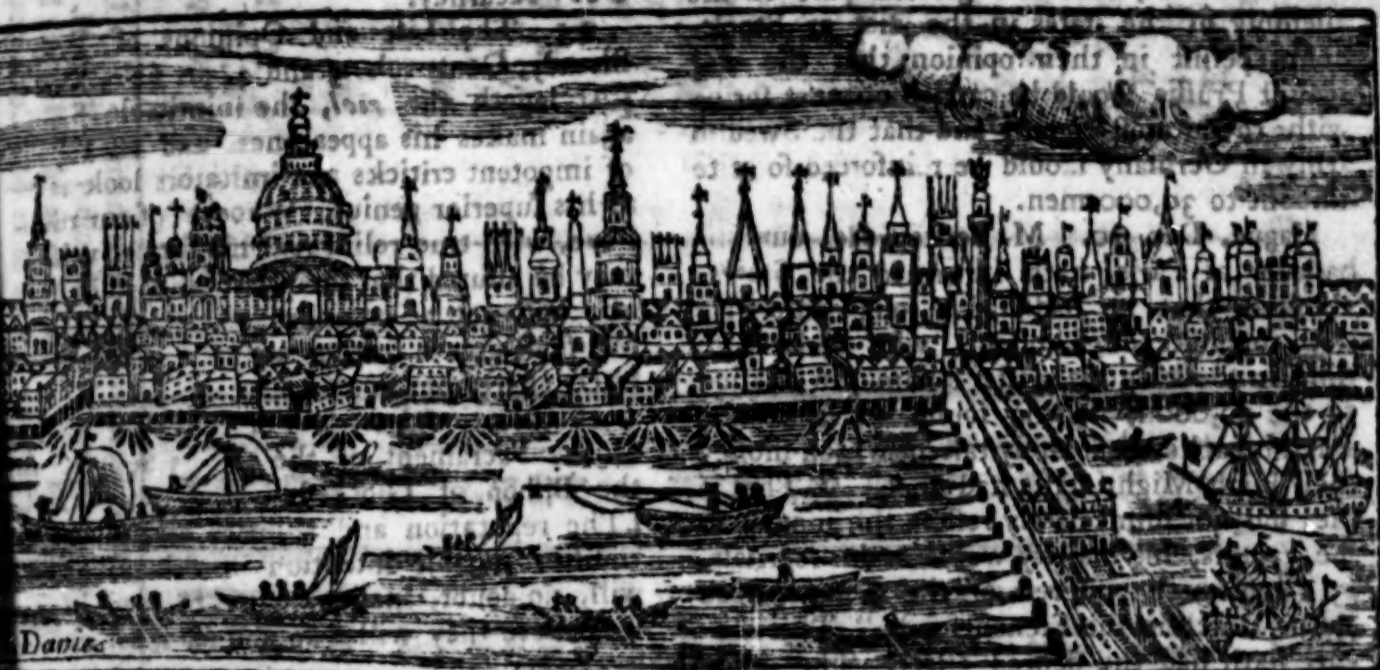


The LONDON MAGAZINE:



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LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at the Rose, in Pater-noster-Row;

whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732 to this Time, or any single Mont's to compleat Sets; also a GENERAL INDEX to the first 27 Volumes.

PRICES OF STOCKS in FEBRUARY, &c.

BANK STOCK.	INDIA STOCK.	SOUTH SEA STOCK.	S. SEA AN.	S. SEA AN. new	3 p. c. B. 1751.	3 p. c. B. Ann. red. B. Confo.	3 p. c. B. 1726.	3 p. c. B. 1756.	3 p. c. B. 1758.	3 p. c. B. 1760.	1 p. Cent. Ind Ann.	1 p. Cent. La. Bonds pram.	Wind at Deal.	Weather London.
106	135	87	76	74	74	75	73	79	82	88	74		E. N. E.	frost
106	135	87	76	74	74	75	73	79	82	88	74		E.	frost
106	135	87	76	74	74	74	73	79	81	88	74		E. S. E.	rain
Sunday													S. E.	rain
106	136	86	74	74	74	74	73	79	81	88	74		S.	windy
106	136	86	74	74	73	74	73	79	80	87	73		S. W.	fine
106	136	87	74	74	73	74	73	78	80	87	73		S. W.	fine
105	136	87	74	74	73	74	73	79	80	87	73		N. W.	cloudy
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	79	80	87	73		N.	fine
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	79	80	88	73		S. W. by W.	cloudy
Sunday													S. W.	rain
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		S. W.	rain
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		N. N. W.	mill
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	87	74		N. E.	windy
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	87	74		W.	frost
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		N. W.	frost
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		N. W. by N.	thaw
Sunday													S. W.	clou. rain
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		S. W.	rain
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		S. W.	cloudy
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		N. E.	frost
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		W. S. W.	rain
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		S. W.	frost
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		W. S.	rain
Sunday													S.	rain
104	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		S. W.	fine
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		W. S. W.	hail, rain
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		N. E.	windy
105	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		W. N. W.	windy
104	136		74	74	73	74	73	78	80	88	74		N. W.	windy

Mark-Lane Exchange.	Basingstoke.	Reading.	Farnham.	Henley.	Guildford.	Warminster.	Devizes.	Gloucester.	Birmingham.	London.
Wheat 20s to 26s qu.	71 0s load	71. 0s load	81 0s load	71. 0s load	101. 15s load	34s to 48 qr	30s to 41 qr	4s od bushel	3s. 8d bushel	Hops 2l. to 4l cwt
Barley 11s to 14s 6d	16s to 20s qr	13s. to 21 qr	27s to 30 qr	16s to 21 qr	18s to 22 qr	21s to 24	15s to 19	2s od	2s 4d to 2s 7d	Hay per load 54s.
Oats 11s to 14s 6d	14s to 15 ed	14s to 18	18s to 20s	14s to 16 od	15s to 16 od	19s to 24	14s to 18	1s 10d to 2s	1s 3d to 1s 6d	Coals 40s. per chald.
Beans 11s to 14s 6d	25s to 31 od	23s to 30	36s to 40s	21s to 31 od	11s to 30	14s to 40	31s to 40	2s 6d to 4s	2s 10d to 4s 2d	

T H E
LONDON MAGAZINE,
For FEBRUARY, 1761.

An Account of the new COMEDY called The JEALOUS WIFE, written by George Colman, Esq; and now acting at the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane.

The chief Persons of the Drama are,

Oakly, A gentleman of fortune, a civil good-natured husband, and what is more extraordinary, really in love with his wife.

Major Oakly. His brother, a brave, rough, and raking soldier.

Charles. Their nephew, a fine young gentleman, deeply in love with Harriot, but a little wild in his temper.

Ruffet. Father of Harriot, a rich country squire, passionate in his temper, but fond of his daughter, and yet resolved to force her to marry

Sir Harry Beagle. A country knight of a great estate, who neither knew nor could talk of any thing but horses, horseraces, and hunting.

Lord Trinket. A finical Frenchified young lord, of the most abandoned principles with regard to the fair sex.

Captain 'O Cutter. A blundering Irish sea captain.

Mrs. Oakly. Mr. Oakly's wife, really in love with her husband, but violently jealous and passionate.

Lady Freelove. Harriot's aunt: a modern fashionable widow lady, and consequently of a character not altogether clear.

Harriot. Ruffet's only child: a beautiful virtuous young lady, in love with Charles, but afraid of giving her father the least uneasiness.



As the first scene contains the two principal characters, we shall give it entire as follows:

A C T. I.

S C E N E, A room in Oakly's house. Noise heard within.

Mrs. Oakly, *within*. Don't tell me—I know it is so—it's monstrous, and I will not bear it.

Oak, *within*. But, my dear!—

Mrs. Oak. Nay, nay, &c.

[Squabbling within.]

Enter Mrs. Oakly, with a letter, Oakly following.

Mrs. Oak. Say what you will, Mr. Oakly, you shall never persuade me, but this is some filthy intrigue of yours.

Oak. I can assure you, my love!—

Mrs. Oak. Your love!—don't I know you—tell me, I say, this instant, every circumstance relating to this letter.

Oak. How can I tell you, when you will not so much as let me see it?

February, 1761.

Mrs. Oak. Look you, Mr. Oakly, this usage is not to be borne. You take a pleasure in abusing my tenderness and soft disposition.—To be perpetually running over the whole town, nay, the whole kingdom too, in pursuit of your amours!—Did not I discover that you was great with mademoiselle, my own woman?—Did not you contract a shameful familiarity with Mrs. Freeman?—Did not I detect your intrigue with lady Wealthy?—Was not you—

Oak. Oons! Madam, the grand Turk himself has not so many mistresses—you throw me out of all patience—do I know any body but our common friends?—Am I visited by any body, that does not visit you?—Do I ever go out, unless you go with me?—And am I not as constantly by your side, as if I was tied to your apron strings?

Mrs. Oak. Go, go, you are a false man—have not I found you out a thousand times? And have I not this moment a letter in my hand, which con-

vinces me of your baseness?—Let me know the whole affair, or I will—

Oak. Let you know?—Let me know what you would have of me—you stop my letter before it comes to my hands, and then expect that I shou'd know the contents of it.

Mrs. Oak. Heaven be praised! I stopt it.—I suspected some of these doings for some time past—but the letter informs me who she is, and I'll be revenged on her sufficiently. Oh, you base man, you!—

Oak. I beg, my dear, that you would moderate your passion!—Shew me the letter, and I'll convince you of my innocence.

Mrs. Oak. Innocence!—Abominable!—Innocence!—But I am not to be made such a fool—I am convinced of your perfidy, and very sure that—

Oak. 'Sdeath and Fire! Your passion hurries you out of your senses.—Will you hear me?

Mrs. Oak. No, you are a base man; and I will not hear you.

Oak. Why then, my dear, since you will neither talk reasonably yourself, nor listen to reason from me, I shall take my leave till you are in a better humour. So, your servant. *[Going.]*

Mrs. Oak. Ay, go, you cruel man!—Go to your mistresses, and leave your poor wife to her miseries.—How unfortunate a woman am I!—I could die with vexation. *[Throwing herself into a chair.]*

Oak. There it is—now dare not I stir a step further—if I offer to go, she is in one of her fits in an instant—never sure was woman at once of so violent and so delicate a constitution!—What shall I say to sooth her?—Nay, never make thyself so uneasy, my dear—come, come, you know I love you. Nay, nay, you shall be convinced.

Mrs. Oak. I know you hate me; and that your unkindness and barbarity will be the death of me. *[Whining.]*

Oak. Do not vex yourself at this rate—I love you most passionately—indeed I do—this must be some mistake.

Mrs. Oak. O, I am an unhappy woman! *[Weeping.]*

Oak. Dry up thy tears, my love, and be comforted!—You will find that I am not to blame in this matter—come, let me see this letter,—nay, you shall not deny me. *[Taking the letter.]*

Mrs. Oak. There! take it, you know the hand, I am sure,

Oak. To Charles Oakly, Esq; *[reading.]*—Hand! 'Tis a clerk-like hand, indeed! a good round text! And was certainly never penned by a fair lady.

Mrs. Oak. Ay, laugh at me, do!

Oak. Forgive me, my love, I did not mean to laugh at thee—but what says the letter—*[reading.]*—*Daughter eloped—you must be privy to it—scandalous—dishonourable—satisfaction—revenge—um, um, um—injured father.*

Henry Ruffet.

Mrs. Oak. *[Rising.]* Well, Sir—you see I have detected you—tell me this instant where she is concealed.

Oak. So—so—so—this hurts me—I'm shocked. *[To himself.]*

Mrs. Oak. What are you confounded with your guilt? Have I caught you at last?

Oak. O that wicked Charles! To decoy a young lady from her parents in the country! The profligacy of the young fellows of this age is abominable.

[To himself.]

Mrs. Oak. *[Half aside and musing.]* Charles!—Let me see!—Charles!—No!—Impossible.—This is all trick.

Oak. He has certainly ruined this poor lady. *[To himself.]*

Mrs. Oak. Art! Art! all art!—There's a sudden turn now!—You have a ready wit for intrigue, I find.

Oak. Such an abandoned action!—I wish I had never had the care of him.

[To himself.]

Mrs. Oak. Mighty fine Mr. Oakly!—Go on, Sir, go on!—I see what you mean.—Your assurance provokes me beyond your very falshood itself.—So you imagine, Sir, that this affected concern, this flimsy pretence about Charles, is to bring you off.—Matchless confidence!—But I am armed against every thing. I am prepared for all your dark schemes: I am aware of all your low stratagems.

Oak. See there now! Was ever any thing so provoking? To persevere in your ridiculous— for heaven's sake, my dear, don't distract me. When you see my mind thus agitated and uneasy, that a young fellow, whom his dying father, my own brother, committed to my care, should be guilty of such enormous wickedness; I say, when you are witness of my distress on this occasion, how can you be weak enough, and cruel enough to—

Mrs. Oak. Prodigious! well, Sir! You do it very well.—Nay, keep it up—

carry it on, there's nothing like going through with it.—O you artful creature! But, Sir, I am not to be so easily satisfied.—I do not believe a syllable of all this—Give me the letter—[*snatching the letter.*]—You shall sorely repent this vile business, for I am resolved that I will know the bottom of it. [Exit.]

Oakly, *solus.*

Oak. This is beyond all patience.—Provoking woman!—Her absurd suspicions interpret every thing the wrong way. She delights to make me wretched, because she sees I am attached to her, and converts my tenderness and affection into the instruments of my own torture.—But this ungracious boy!—In how many troubles will he involve his own and this lady's family!—I never imagined that he was of such abandoned principles.—O, here he comes!

Enter major Oakly and Charles, and Mr. Oakly accuses Charles of having decoyed miss Harriot from her father: He in a surprise denies it, and being informed of the letter, runs to Mrs. Oakly to get a sight of it. Then ensues a dialogue between Mr. Oakly and the major, part of which is as follows:

Oak. Pooh! Brother—whatever it was, the letter you find, was for Charles, not for me—this outrageous jealousy is the devil.

Maj. Mere matrimonial blessings and domestick comfort, brother! Jealousy is a certain sign of love.

Oak. Love! It is this very love that has made us both so miserable—her love for me has confined me to my house, like a state prisoner, without the liberty of seeing my friends, or the use of pen, ink, and paper; while my love for her has made such a fool of me, that I have never had the spirit to contradict her.

Maj. Ay, ay, there you've hit it; Mrs. Oakly wou'd make an excellent wife, if you did but know how to manage her.

Oak. You are a rare fellow, indeed, to talk of managing a wife—a debauch'd batchelor—a rattle-brain'd, rioting, fellow—who have pick'd up your commonplace notions of women in bagnios, taverns, and the camp; whose most refined commerce with the sex, has been in order to delude country girls at your quarters, or to besiege the virtue of abigails, milliners or mantuamaker's prentices.

Maj. So much the better!—So much the better? Women are all alike in the

main, brother, high or low, married or single, quality or no quality. I have found them so, from a duchess down to a milkmaid.

Oak. Your savage notions are ridiculous—what do you know of a husband's feelings?—You, who comprise all your qualities in your *honour*, as you call it!—Dead to all sentiments of delicacy, and incapable of any but the grossest attachments to women.—This is your boasted refinement, your thorough knowledge of the world! While, with regard to women, one poor train of thinking, one narrow set of ideas, like the uniform of the regiment, serves the whole corps.

Maj. Very fine, brother!—There's common-place for you with a vengeance. Henceforth, expect no quarter from me.—I tell you again and again, I know the sex better than you do. They all love to give themselves airs, and to have power:—Every woman is a tyrant at the bottom. But they cou'd never make a fool of me.—No, no! No woman shou'd ever domineer over me, let her be mistress or wife.—

Oak. Single men can be no judges in these cases—they must happen in all families—but when things are driven to extremities—to see a woman in uneasiness—a woman one loves too—one's wife—who can withstand it?—You neither speak nor think like a man that has lov'd, and been married, major!

Maj. I wish I cou'd hear a married man speak my language—I'm a batchelor, it's true; but I am no bad judge of your case for all that. I know yours and Mrs. Oakly's disposition to an hair. She is all impetuosity and fire.—A very magazine of touchwood and gunpowder.—You are hot enough too upon occasion, but then it's over in an instant. In comes love and conjugal affection, as you call it;—that is, mere folly and weakness—and you draw off your forces, just when you shou'd pursue the attack, and follow your advantage. Have at her with spirit, and the day's your own, brother!

After this the major persuades him to go to the St. Alban's to dine with him, and whilst he goes for his hat and sword, Charles returns, to whom the major says, How now, Charles, what news?

Char. Ruined and undone!—She's gone, Uncle!—My Harriot's lost for ever.

Maj. Gone off with a man?—I thought so; They are all alike.

Charles.

Charles. O no! — Fled to avoid that hateful match with Sir Harry Beagle.

Maj. Faith, a girl of spirit! — Joy! Charles, I give you joy; she is your own, my boy! — A fool and a great estate! Devilish strong temptations!

Char. A wretch! I was sure she wou'd A never think of him.

Maj. No! to-be-sure! — Commend me to your modesty! — Refuse five thousand a year, and a baronet, for pretty Mr. Charles Oakly! — It is true indeed, that the looby has not a single idea in his head, besides a hound, a hunter, a five-barred gate, and an horse-race: But then he's rich, and that will qualify his absurdities. Money is a wonderful improver of the understanding. — But whence comes all this intelligence?

Char. In an angry letter from her father. — How miserable I am! If I had not offended my Harriot, much offended her by that foolish riot and drinking at your house in the country, she wou'd certainly at such a time have taken refuge in my arms.

Maj. A very agreeable refuge for a young lady to be sure, and extremely decent!

Char. I am all uneasiness. Did not she tell me, that she trembled at the thoughts of having trusted her affections with a man of such a wild disposition? — What a heap of extravagancies was I guilty of!

Maj. Extravagancies with a witness! Ah, you silly young dog, you wou'd ruin yourself with her father, in spite of all I cou'd do. There you sat, as drunk as a lord, telling the old gentleman the whole affair, and swearing you wou'd drive Sir Harry Beagle out of the country, though I kept winking and nodding, pulling you by the sleeve, and kicking your shins under the table, in hopes of stopping you, but all to no purpose.

Char. What distress may she be in at this instant? Alone and defenceless! — Where? Where can she be?

Maj. What relations or friends has she in town?

Char. Relations! Let me see. — Faith! I have it. — If she is in town, ten to one but she is at her aunt's, lady Freelove's. I'll go thither immediately.

Maj. Lady Freelove's! Hold, hold, H Charles! — Do you know her ladyship?

Char. Not much; but I'll break through all forms, to get to my Harriot.

Maj. I do know her ladyship.

Char. Well, and what do you know of her?

Maj. O nothing! — Her ladyship is a woman of the world, that's all — she'll introduce Harriot to the best company. —

Char. What do you mean?

Maj. Yes, yes, I wou'd trust a wife, or a daughter, or a mistress with lady Freelove, to be sure! I'll tell you what, Charles! You're a good boy, but you don't know the world. Women are fifty times oftener ruined by their acquaintance with each other, than by their attachment to men. One thorough-paced lady will train up a thousand novices. That lady Freelove is an arrant — by the bye, did not she, last summer, make formal proposals to Harriot's father from lord Trinket?

Char. Yes! But they were received with the utmost contempt. The old gentleman, it seems, hates a lord, and he told her so in plain terms.

Maj. Such an aversion to the nobility may not run in the blood. The girl, I warrant you, has no objection. However, if she's there, watch her narrowly, Charles! Lady Freelove is as mischievous as a monkey, and as cunning too. — Have a care of her. I say, have a care of her!

Char. If she's there, I'll have her out of the house within this half hour, or set fire to it.

Maj. Nay, now you are too violent. — Stay a moment, and we'll consider what is best to be done.

When they are just upon going out, Mrs. Oakly enters, in a fit of jealousy, that her husband was going after the lady in the letter, and he to satisfy her, resolves to dine at home: after which, the first act ends with a short dialogue between the major and Charles.

ACT II.

SCENE a room in the Bull and Gate Inn.

First is a dialogue between Sir Harry G and his man Tom, about the pedigree of a stallion, &c. and after a soliloquy by Sir Harry, which shews his character, enter Russet.

Rus. Well, Sir Harry, have you heard any thing of her?

Sir H. Yes, I have been asking Tom about her, and he says you may have her for five hundred guineas.

Rus. Five hundred guineas? How d'ye mean! Where is she? Which way did she take?

Sir H.

Sir H. Why, first she went to Epsom, then to Lincoln, then to Nottingham, and now she is at York.

Ruf. Impossible! She cou'd not go over half the ground in the time—what the devil are you talking of?

Sir H. Of the mare you was just now saying you wanted to buy.

Ruf. The devil take the mare!—Who wou'd think of her, when I am mad about an affair of so much more consequence?

Sir H. You seem'd mad about her a little while ago. She's a fine mare, and a thing of shape and blood.

Ruf. Damn her blood!—Harriot! My dear provoking Harriot! Where can she be? Have you got any intelligence of her?

Sir H. No, faith, not I: We seem to be quite thrown out here—but however, I have ordered Tom to try if he can hear any thing of her among the ostlers.

Ruf. Why don't you enquire after her yourself? Why don't you run up and down the whole town after her?—T'other young rascal knows where she is, I warrant you—what a plague it is to have a daughter! When one loves her to distraction, and has toil'd and labour'd to make her happy, the ungrateful slut will sooner go to hell her own way—but she shall have him—I will make her happy, if I break her heart for it—a provoking gipsy!—To run away, and torment her poor father, that doats on her!—I'll never see her face again—Sir Harry how can we get any intelligence of her? Why don't you speak? Why don't you tell me?—Zeuns! You seem as indifferent as if you did not care a farthing about her.

After some more conversation between them, Tom returns, and informs them of his being told by the hostler, that such a lady as madam Harriot had come there in a chaise, and was soon after fetched away by a fine lady in a chariot, who ordered the coachman to drive to Grosvenor Square. Upon this cry's

Sir H. Soho! Puss—yoics!

Ruf. She is certainly gone to that young rogue—he has got his aunt to fetch her from hence—or else she is with her own aunt, lady Free love—they both live in that part of the town. I'll go to his house, and in the mean while, Sir Harry, you shall step to lady Free love's. We'll find her, I warrant you. I'll teach my young mistress to be gadding. She

shall marry you to-night. Come along, Sir Harry, come along! We won't lose a minute. Come along!

Sir H. Soho! Hark forward! Wind 'em and cross 'em! Hark forward! Yoics! Yoics!

[*Exeunt.*]

A SCENE changes to Oakly's—Mrs. Oakly sola.

Mrs. Oak. After all, that letter was certainly intended for my husband. I see plain enough they are all in a plot against me. My husband intriguing, the major working him up to affront me, Charles owning his letters, and so playing into each other's hands.—They think me a fool I find—but I'll be too much for them yet—I have desired to speak with Mr. Oakly, and expect him here immediately. His temper is naturally open, and if he thinks my anger abated, and my suspicions laid asleep, he will certainly betray himself by his behaviour. I'll assume an air of good-humour, pretend to believe the fine story they have trumped up, throw him off his guard, and so draw the secret out of him. Here he comes. How hard it is to dissemble one's anger! O, I cou'd rate him soundly! But I'll keep down my indignation at present, though it choaks me.

Enter Oakly, who, by feigning good-humour, she draws in to give her a history and description of Harriot, and at last to desire her to bring Harriot to her house, till Mr. Ruffet should come to town. Upon this Mrs. Oakly flies into a passion, and cry's, amazing! This is even beyond my expectation!

Oak. Why!—What!—

Mrs. Oak. Was there ever such assurance? Take her under my protection! What! Wou'd you keep her under my nose?

Oak. Nay, I never conceived—I thought you wou'd have approv'd—

Mrs. Oak. What! Make me your convenient woman!—No place but my own house to serve your purposes?

Oak. Lord, this is the strangest misapprehension! I am quite astonished.

Mrs. Oak. Astonished? Yes—confused, detected, betrayed by your vain confidence of imposing on me. Why sure you imagine me an idiot, a driveller. Charles, indeed! Yes, Charles is a fine excuse for you. The letter this morning, the letter, Mr. Oakly!

Oak. The letter! Why sure that—

Mrs. Oak. Is sufficiently explained. You have made it very clear to me. Now

I am convinced. I have no doubt of your perfidy. But I thank you for some hints you have given me, and you may be sure I shall make use of them: Nor will I rest, till I have full conviction, and overwhelm you with the strongest proofs of your baseness towards me.

Oak. Nay but——

Mrs. Oak. Go, go, I have no doubt of your falshood: Away! *[Exit.]*

Scene lady Freelove's. She in a soliloquy, discovers her intention to have Harriot married to lord Trinket; and then in a dialogue with Harriot, the latter shews great uneasiness at the step she had taken, and declares that lord Trinket was her aversion; soon after which, his lordship enters, and after some conversation informs them, that Mr. Ruffet and Sir Harry, were then in town, and lodged at the Bull and Gate inn, in Holborn; whereupon Harriot desires lady Freelove to send to inform her father where she was, but to desire him not to bring that wretched fellow along with him. Just as she had said this, a servant whispers lady Freelove, that Sir Harry Beagle was below, whereupon she, under pretence that some ladies wanted to speak with her, leaves lord Trinket and Harriot alone together; and in a little while his lordship laid hold of Harriot, in order to force her into a chamber adjoining, on which she cried out, Murder! Help! And he says, your yelping will signify nothing. No body will come. Whilst they are struggling, enters Charles hastily, and upon seeing Harriot, draws against lord Trinket: His lordship likewise draws, and they engage, but lady Freelove, Sir Harry Beagle and servants enter, and part them. Upon Sir Harry's asking to see Harriot, they are told by the servants, that she ran down the back-stairs crying for help, crossed the servants hall in tears, and took a chair at the door; on which Sir Harry says, gone! What a pox had I just run her down, and is the little puss stole away at last? Then Charles, after severely reproaching lady Freelove, goes off in quest of Harriot, which puts an end to the second act.

Act the 3d, begins with a dialogue between lady Freelove, and lord Trinket, wherein he promises her to make a formal proposal of marriage to Mr. Ruffet, in order to excuse the attempt he had made upon Harriot's virtue in her house. To them enters Capt. 'O Cutter, whom they had got made a regulating Capt. Upon

this lord Trinket forms a scheme to get the Capt. to press Mr. Ruffet, and Sir Harry Beagle by telling him, that they were two of his grooms, who had dishonoured him, which the captain readily undertakes*, and likewise to carry a letter of challenge to Charles; for both which purposes he promised to be with his lordship early the next morning. Upon his exit lord Trinket explains his scheme to lady Freelove, and that whilst these two were kept on board a tender, measures might be concerted to carry off the girl. Then enters Mrs. Oakly upon a visit to lady Freelove, and lord Trinket retires. Lady Freelove presently discovers, that Mrs. Oakly was jealous of her husband's having an intrigue with Harriot, in which suspicion she takes care to confirm her by several sly insinuations. Upon her exit lord Trinket re-enters, having been only in the next room listening; and after diverting themselves with Mrs. Oakly's jealousy, lady Freelove retires to her dressing-room; and lord Trinket solus says

So!—If 'O Cutter and his myrmidons are alert, I think I can't fail of success, and then *prenez garde*, mademoiselle Harriot!—This is one of the drollest circumstances in nature.—Here is my lady Freelove, a woman of sense, a woman that knows the world too, assisting me in this design. I never knew her ladyship so much out. How, in the name of wonder, can she imagine, that a man of quality, or any man else 'egad, wou'd marry a fine girl, after—not I, 'pon honour. No—no—when I have had the *entamure*†, let who will take the rest of the loaf.

[Exit.]
Scene changes to Mr. Oakly's. Enter Harriot, desiring to see Mrs. Oakly, and finding she cou'd not see her, desires to speak with Mr. Oakly. Whilst the servant goes to call him, Harriot sola

I wish I cou'd have seen Mrs. Oakly! What an unhappy situation am I reduced to! What will the world say of me? And yet what cou'd I do? Charles, I must own, has this very day revived much of my tenderness for him; and yet I dread the wildness of his disposition. I must now, however, solicit Mr. Oakly's protection, and beg leave to remain for some time in his house; a circumstance (all things considered) rather disagreeable to a delicate mind, and which nothing, but the absolute necessity of it, cou'd excuse. Good heavens! What a multitude of difficulties

* Regulating captains never employ themselves in pressing.

† The first slice.

difficulties and distresses am I thrown into, by my father's obstinate perseverance to force me into a marriage, which my soul abhors!

Then follows a most diverting dialogue between Oakly and Harriot, part of which Mrs. Oakly, returning privately, overhears. This puts her in a violent rage, and whilst the dispute continues between Mr. and Mrs. Oakly about Harriot's staying in the house, Ruffet enters, on which Harriot faints away, which alarms her father; but she soon recovers, and whilst they are in the house Charles enters, drunk, and singing, whereupon Ruffet carries off his daughter, and Charles resolves to go to sleep himself sober, which ends the 3d act*.

The 4th act begins next morning with a scolding dialogue between Mrs. Oakly and the major, which ends with her forbidding him her house; and upon her exit Charles enters, heavily repenting of his behaviour, and swearing he would never be drunk again. Ay, ay, says the major, so every man says the next morning. To them enters Capt. O'Cutter, who delivers a letter to Charles, and tells him, that it was a challenge to meet lord Trinket the next morning near the ring in Hyde-park; but the captain, instead of the challenge-letter, by mistake, delivers him a letter from lord Trinket to lady Freelove; in which his lordship explained his whole plot to get Ruffet and Sir Harry pressed that morning, and carried on board a tender; and that in the mean time he was to carry off Harriot by force, from the Bull and Gate Inn in Holborn, where she then was with her father. Upon this intelligence, Charles goes off hastily, to prepare for going incog. to the Bull and Gate Inn, and the major to endeavour to persuade his brother to some open act of rebellion against the sovereign authority of his lady-wife.

Scene changes to the Bull and Gate Inn, where, after a soliloquy by Harriot, Sir Harry enters, and in his way, endeavours to persuade her to take him for a husband; but she absolutely rejects him. Upon his exit to complain to her father, after a soliloquy by her, her father enters, and at last tells her, she shall that very night marry

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Sir Harry; and that he would immediately go for a licence. Accordingly Sir Harry and he go from the inn together, and after their being gone, Charles enters in a frock, and endeavours to persuade her to go off with him; but she at last tells him, that his conduct had made it absolutely improper for her to trust herself to his care. Presently after, the chambermaid tells them, that the two gentlemen had been taken and carried off by a press-gang; and then enters lord Trinket, who upon seeing Charles, draws his sword, and threatens to run him through, if he did not give up the lady; but Charles, by presenting a pistol, and telling him he had another at his service, made his lordship clear the way, and allow him to carry off the lady, which ends the 4th act.

Act 5th, opens with a scene at lady Freelove's, between her and lord Trinket, and captain O'Cutter, wherein they blame the captain for his blunder in delivering the letters; and the lady proposes, that his lordship should go to release these country gentlemen from their confinement, make them believe that it was a plot of young Oakly's to carry off Harriot; and that his lordship should then carry them directly to Mrs. Oakly's, where they would certainly find Harriot. This his lordship undertakes, upon lady Freelove's promising to meet him there, as a *corps de reserve*, to assist him in outfacing the Oakly's.

Scene changes to Mrs. Oakly's dressing-room, where she is in a rage at hearing that her husband was gone out without her leave, and teasing all her servants to know where he was gone. In a short time, one of the servants tells her, his master was returned with the major and young Oakly, and the lady that had been there yesterday; which throws her into a fury, so that she resolved not to go down to dinner. Then the scene changes to another room, and whilst the major is confirming his brother in his resolution not to go up to his wife, enter Ruffet, lord Trinket, and Sir Harry; and Mr. Ruffet, in a great passion, requires Sir Harry to take Harriot away; whereupon follows this dialogue between them:

[H]

Sir

* Charles must have made devilish haste to dine and get drunk, in the time that Harriot was coming in a chair from lady Freelove's to Mr. Oakly's, and the short conversation she had with him and her father. Besides, I doubt if the example of Syrus, a slave in the *Adelphi* of Terence, will be thought a good authority for making Charles sit down quietly to dine and get drunk, when he should have been running about the town and asking every chairman whether and where he carried a lady from such a place that day.

Sir H. Hold hard! hold hard! You are all on a wrong scent: Hold hard! I say, hold hard!—Hark ye, squire Russet!

Ruf. Well! what now?

Sir H. It was proposed, you know, to match me with Miss Harriot—But she can't take kindly to me.—When one has made a bad bet, it is best to hedge off, you know—and so I have e'en swopped her with lord Trinket here for his brown horse Nabob, that he bought of lord Whistle-jacket, for fifteen hundred guineas.

Ruf. Swopped her! Swopped my daughter for a horse? Zouns, Sir, what d'ye mean?

Sir H. Mean? Why, I mean to be off, to be sure—It won't do—I tell you, it won't do—First of all I knocked up myself and my horses, when they took for London—and now I have been stewed aboard a tender—I have wasted three stone at least—If I cou'd have rid my match, it would not have grieved me—And so as I said before, I have swopped her for Nabob.

Ruf. The devil take Nabob, and yourself, and lord Trinket, and—

At last, by producing lord Trinket's letter, the major and Charles convince Russet, that it was lord Trinket who procured him and Sir Harry to be pressed; whereupon he is reconciled to Charles and his daughter, and agrees to their being married; and Mrs. Oakly, finding that her husband would not come near her, at last comes down herself, when a smart dialogue passed between her and her husband; but being assured by Mr. Russet, that his letter was to young Oakly, and not to her husband, and by Charles, that he and Harriot were actually going to be married, with the consent both of Mr. Russet and Mr. Oakly, the play concludes as follows:

Mrs. Oak. I have no further doubt—I see you are innocent, and it was cruel to suspect you—You have taken a load of anguish off my mind—And yet your kind interposition comes too late. Mr. Oakly's love for me is entirely destroyed. [weeping.]

Oak. I must go to her—

Maj. Not yet!—Not yet! } apart.

Har. Do not disturb yourself with such apprehensions. I am sure Mr. Oakly loves you most affectionately.

Oak. I can hold no longer. [Going to her.] My affection for you, madam, is as warm as ever. Nothing can ever extinguish it. My constrained behaviour cuts me to the soul.—For within these few

hours it has been all constrained—and it was with the utmost difficulty that I was able to support it.

Mrs. Oak. O! Mr. Oakly, how have I exposed myself! What low arts has my jealousy induced me to practice! I see my folly, and fear that you can never forgive me.

Oak. Forgive you!—You are too good, my love!—Forgive you!—Can you forgive me?—This change transports me.—Brother! Mr. Russet! Charles! Harriot! give me joy!—I am the happiest man in the world.

Maj. Joy, much joy to you both! tho' by-the-bye, you are not a little obliged to me for it. Did not I tell you I would cure all the disorders in your family? I beg pardon, sister, for taking the liberty to prescribe for you. My medicines have been somewhat rough, I believe, but they have had an admirable effect, and so don't be angry with your physician.

Mrs. Oak. I am indeed obliged to you, and I feel—

Oak. Nay, my dear, no more of this. All that's past must be utterly forgotten.

Mrs. Oak. I have not merited this kindness, but it shall hereafter be my study to deserve it. Away with all idle jealousies! and since my suspicions have hitherto been groundless, I am resolved for the future never to suspect at all.

E *A List of the Writers of the Oxford Verses, on the Death of his late, and the Accession of his present MAJESTY.*

JOSEPHUS Browne, Vice-cancellarius. Henricus, Dux de Beaufort. The Earl of Abingdon. The Earl of Donegall, M. A. Lord Charles Greville Montagu, second son to the Duke of Manchester. Vice-comes Wenman. Vice-comes de Beauchamp, Hon. Com. de Hertford, fil. natu maximus. Hon. Brownlow North, fil. natu secundus Hon. Comitis de Guildford. Hon. Jacobus Cornwallis, Com. Cornwallis, fil. natu tertius. Hon. Shute Barrington, M. A. brother to Lord Viscount Barrington. Joannes Russel, Baronettus. Michael D'Anvers, Baronettus. Sir Gerard Napier, Bart. Jacobus Macdonald, Baronettus. T. Leigh, S. T. P. Tho. Pardo, S. T. P. David Gregory, S. T. P. Tho. Randolph, S. T. P. F. Webber, S. T. P. Thomas Fry, D. D. Johannes Fanshaw, S. T. P. Johannes Kelly, M. D. Tho. Hunt, S. T. P. Carmen Hebraicum Pentametrum. S. Dickens, S. T. P. in Greek. Joseph Spence.

Spence, M. A. R. Browne, D. D. in Arabick. Edv. Bentham, S. T. P. William Sharp, D. D. Carolus Hall, S. T. P. J. Vivian. Ricardus Skinner, A. M. Dav. Durell, S. T. B. C. Musgrave, S. T. P. Johannes Wodehouse. Richard Phillips, Gent. Johannes Stepany. Robertus Barnard, Tho. Mostyn, A. B. Hugo Northcote. Lewis Bagot, B. A. Johan. Osborn. John Chichester, brother to Lord Donegall. P. Bertie. Johannes Swinton, in Phœnician, Palmyrenean, Etruscan, and Samnite-Etruscan. Henricus Herbert. William Garrett. Johan. Smith Bugden. Edmond Thomas. Johan. Davie. Thomas Foley. Ric. Scrope, A. M. James Merrick, M. A. Herbertus Mackworth, A. M. J. Caswall. Ricardus Hele. Henricus Dodwell. W. Pooley, A. B. Thomas Powis, M. A. S. Clarke. Thomas Moore, A. M. Willshire Emmett. Jos. Wheeler, A. M. J. Phillips, in Greek. James Grenville. J. Hanson. Robert Freind, B. A. George Jervoise, A. B. Tho. Charles Bigge, in Greek. J. Coryton. Gul. Benson Earle. John Bilstone, M. A. Jacobus Parsons, A. B. J. Eyre, M. A. Joannes Sheffield. Thomas Royse, A. B. G. Costard, A. M. in Arabick. Benjamin Kennicott, A. M. in Hebrew. Carolus Agar, A. B. Tho. Dalton, M. A. Hen. Hier de Salis. Rich. Crosse, B. A. Francis Mundy. Gulielmus Rugge. R. P. Blachford. Reynon Jones. John Awbrey. P. Methuen. L. Bigg. W. Sandys. Herbertus Randolph. W. H. Reynell. Gulielmus Ilbert. S. Bradbury. Johan. Cuffians. J. Falconer, B. A. Ric. Nicoll, A. M. Peter Beckford. Johan. Crewe, sen. Johan. Geree. W. Vyse. Chaloner Arcedeckne. Samuel Grant. Robertus Cocks. Edmund Lovell, B. A. Ant. Jones, A. B. Henry Theodore Broadhead. J. Crewe, jun. Johannes Carver. Henry Courtenay. Edward Pughe, in Welch. R. C. Hopton, A. B. Gulielmus Grove. Francis Rose Drew. Car. Leigh. Arthur Annesley, M. A. Tho. Clare, A. M. in Greek. W. Hole. Sam. Bishop, M. A. B. Wheeler, in Hebrew. J. Wills, in Greek. Francis Stone, B. A. F. T. Travell. S. Thomsen, in Greek. Jacobus Sparrow, A. M. in Hebrew. Thomas Baker. J. Jekyll. George Rugeley. Jo. Betts, A. M. Ric. Wooddeion, in Greek. John Cleaver, B. A. J. Taylor. John Spurway. Johannes Russell, A. B. James Wheeler. Benjamin Way. G. Touhourdin. Jo-

hannes Pigott. Christopher Buckle. Gulielmus Wyndham. Edvardus Salter, in Greek. J. Stubb, A. B. in Hebrew. Samuel Nott. Johannes Godsalve. Tho. Leigh, M. A. Philip Williams. P. L. Powys. George Borlace, M. A. Johannes Parsons. W. Cleaver. Charles Jenkinson, A. M. Seymour Wroughton, A. M. in Greek. William Gwyn, M. A. Oldfield Bowles. R. Bean, A. M. Myles Cooper, M. A. Henricus Vince. Johannes Coulson, A. M. in Greek. J. Higate, A. B. Nat. Forster, M. A. N. Heath, in Greek. W. James. Phipps Weston, A. M. Luttrell Wynne. Thomas Rose Drewe. William Alder. G. Children. R. Heber, M. A. John Hall, S. T. B. Jacobus Snowdon, S. T. P. J. Fortescue, D. D. Nath. Blifs, M. A. R. S. S. Thomas Warton, M. A. (See p. 97.)

[The Cambridge Writers, in our next.]

To the KING.

Stellas micat inter omnes

Julium fidus.

HOR.

By a LADY of QUALITY.

IF ardent wishes can prevail,
If highest merit can avail,
GEORGE no distress will know:
If graceful form, and blooming youth,
If candour, innocence, and truth,
Can happiness bestow.

But perfect bliss is never given

On earth; 'tis only found in heaven:

Late may he that obtain!

Long may he bless his native land,

Cause war to cease at his command!

No wishes else remain.

Much, gracious Prince! the world expects:

It sees you void of all defects,

F Your heart, with truth replete:

Your task is arduous, I own;

But you're unalter'd by a throne,

And are as good as great.

Proceed to act, as you've begun,

Your influence, like th' enlivening sun,

Will Virtue's cause support:

G Vices, like snow, will melt away,

When Phœbus darts his pow'ful ray,

And vanish from your court.

The EFFECTS of LOVE.

WHEN I behold the lovely swain

Who is the author of my pain,

H (Of whom I think by night and day,

The swain who steals my soul away)

In vain my joy I would conceal,

My tell-tale eyes my thoughts reveal;

Tumultuous raptures fill my breast,

By blushes, sighs, and looks, express'd;

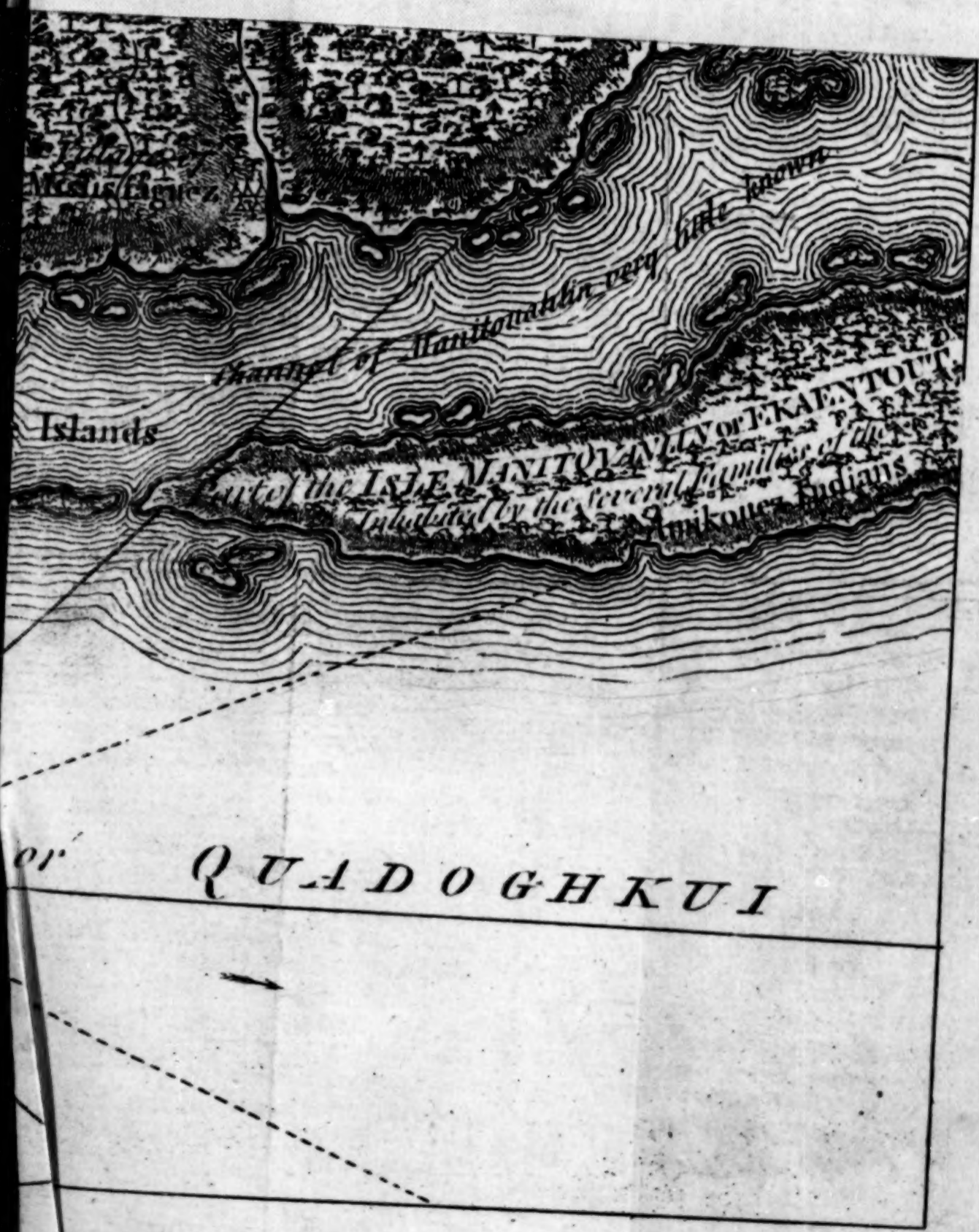
My

My ev'ry action plainly shows
 The flame that in my bosom glows:
 While Damon speaks, my list'ning ear
 Refuses other sounds to hear;
 For what he speaks I must approve---
 Who are not partial, do not love.
 Whene'er his eyes on me he turns,
 My glowing face with blushes burns:
 But in those eyes I cannot see
 One ray of tenderness for me.
 Griev'd, his indifference I view---
 A sad return for love so true!
 While anguish fills my throbbing heart,
 Do not my eyes my thoughts impart?
 Ah, Damon! if you have espy'd
 The passion I would wish to hide,
 (For sure it can't have 'scap'd your eye)
 Pity the pain with which I die!
 Indeed my eyes confess a flame
 My modest lips would never name:
 Then do not blame my want of art,
 To hide the dictates of my heart,
 A heart that sighs alone for thee,
 And loves with truth and purity.
 When you are near, I find no rest,
 Such strong emotions fill my breast;
 But, when you're absent---O what pain
 Does my poor hopeless heart sustain!
 No object pleases that I view;
 For all my mind's engross'd by you:
 Then to some lonely shade I stray,
 And waste the tedious, loit'ring day:
 My sighs and flowing tears confess
 My cares, my fears, my deep distress:
 To woods and rivers I complain,
 To them alone I tell my pain.
 Can time my hopeless passion cure,
 Or ease the torments I endure?
 No---time must ineffectual prove;
 All, all must yield to pow'rful love!
 Not all the beauties of the spring
 To me, alas! repose can bring;
 Nor morning walk, nor noon-day bow'r,
 Can free me from thy tyrant pow'r;
 Nor cooling breeze delight can yield,
 Nor the gay flow'r-enamell'd field;
 Nor the deep murmurs of the flood,
 Nor all the songsters of the wood.

*A short ACCOUNT of the Straits of
 St. MARY, and MICHILIMAKINAC.*

THE French fort and settlement of Michilimakinac, or rather upon the Strait between the Lake Huron and the Lake Michigan, is one of those which they have, within these last 30 or 40 years, established for protecting their communication between the several great Lakes of Canada, and also their communication between the River St. Laurence, and the

River Mississippi. For this purpose, they first built their fort at Niagara, to secure the communication between Lake Ontario, and Lake Erie; and finding that we tamely submitted to this encroachment, they proceeded to build their fort upon **A** the Strait, between Lake Erie, and Lake Huron, which they called Fort Ponchartrain, where they had a flourishing settlement last year, when it was conquered and subdued by us. Both these I call encroachments upon us, because our allies, the six nations, were then in possession of both those countries. The next fort they built was this of Michilimakinac, which secures not only the communication between Lake Huron, and Lake Michigan but also that between Lake Huron, and that vast large Lake called the Superiour or Upper Lake. This settlement they **C** call St. Ignace, the situation of which says father Charlevoix, is most advantageous for traffick, being between the great Lakes, viz. Michigan 300 leagues, Huron 350, and Lake Superiour 500 in circumference; every one of which bounds prodigiously with fish, such **D** herring, carp, pike, sturgeon, astikamegue, or white fish, and especially trout, of which last, there are three sorts, and one of them monstrously large, and such plenty, that an Indian with his sword only, will sometimes strike 50 in 3 hours time; and the white fish, which is of the **E** size of a mackrel, is so delicate, that whether fresh or salted, nothing of the fish kind can exceed it. Besides, in the Upper Lake are found many fragments of copper ore, and some of them so rich, that they almost may be called pure copper, certain sign of there being rich copper **F** mines in its neighbourhood. The Lake Michigan likewise serves for another purpose; for by that Lake they sail to the River St. Joseph, which enters the Lake at its south-east corner, and after sailing a few miles up that River to a little above Fort St. Joseph, they have a land carriage over a meadow, to the head of the River Theakiki, so that a canal might be **G** between the two at a very small expense, and certainly would have been done if the French had not, since the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle, formed the project of making themselves masters of the River Ohio. Down the Theakiki, they proceed to the River Illinois, then down the River to the Mississippi, and so down the Mississippi to New Orleans, the capital of what the French now call Louisiana. **H**



A PLAN
OF THE STRAITS OF
ST. MARY,
and MICHILIMAKINAC,
to Shew the Situation & Importance
of the two Westernmost Settlements
of Canada for the Fur Trade.

3 6 9 12 15 18 21 24 27

British Statute Miles.



The History of the last Session of Parliament, &c.

The History of the Session of Parliament, which began Nov. 13, 1759, with an Account of all the material Questions therein determined, and of the Political Disputes thereby occasioned without Doors. Continued from p. 16.

THE next bill I am to take notice of, was a bill which I take notice of, not because of its importance, but because I was surprised why it should be thought necessary to bring in a bill, or pass a law, for the purpose. His present majesty was then come of age, and had in some measure a right to the dutchy of Cornwall, which the passing of a patent for the purpose would have put him in full possession of; and consequently he would have had a right to grant leases, and to do every thing which any minister of his late majesty could suppose the parliament would enable him to do: Yet, on the 1st of February, a motion was made, and leave was granted to bring in a bill, to enable his [then] majesty to make leases and copies of offices, lands, and hereditaments, parcel of his dutchy of Cornwall, or annexed to the same, and for other purposes therein to be mentioned; and Mr. Bayntun, the Lord North, Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. West, and Mr. Hussey, were ordered to prepare and bring in the same. On the 13th it was ordered, that so much of the said order as was expressed by the words, "and for other purposes therein to be mentioned," should be discharged; after which Mr. Bayntun presented the bill to the house, when it was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time. The bill afterwards passed both houses in common course, and without opposition; but the words order'd to be discharged were afterwards added to the title of the act, by which it is enacted, That all leases and grants made, or to be made, by his [then] majesty, within seven years next ensuing, in or annexed to the said dutchy, under the limitations therein mentioned, should be good and effectual in law, against his majesty, his heirs and successors, and against all other persons that shall hereafter inherit the said dutchy, either by act of parliament, or any limitation whatever.

The next, likewise, I take particular notice of, not because of its great and general importance, but because it shews how prejudicial some of our taxes are, not only to our trade and manufactures, but even to our agriculture. The bill

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was introduced as follows: February the 5th, there was presented to the house, and read, a petition of the inhabitants of the several counties of Pembroke, Cardigan, and Merioneth, whose names were thereunto subscribed; alledging, that lime being the chief manure for land in the said several counties, without which it would not produce any tolerable crops of corn, the culm which was used in burning the same, as also the lime-stone, were brought from Milford-Haven, and the lower parts of the county of Pembroke, by water, to the upper parts of that county, and also to Cardiganshire and Merionethshire, where there were no lime-stones, nor veins of culm or coal; and, further, that the petitioners were greatly aggrieved, by being obliged to pay the duty on such culm; and representing the great difficulties and expences which they alledged they were put to, in procuring culm for the afore-mentioned purpose; and also the good consequences which they alledged would arise, if the house would grant them relief in the premises; and therefore expressing the hope of the petitioners to be eased of the said duties, or that such other relief should be granted to them, in the premises, as to the house should seem meet.

This petition was then only ordered to lie on the table; presently after which it was ordered, that an account of the quantities of culm exported from the harbour of Milford, and the rest of the county of Pembroke, and the duties paid thereon, distinguishing each year, and the places from whence, and to what parts, such exportations were made, should be laid before the house; and on the 11th a like order was made, but confined to the term of seven years then last past. In pursuance of this last order, the account thereby required, viz. from Christmas, 1751, to Christmas, 1758, was presented to the house; and, in pursuance of the said first order, there was at the same time presented to the house a return of the inspector general of exports and imports, dated Feb. 28, 1760; when the said account was ordered to lie on the table, to be perused by the members. On the 31st of March it was ordered, that there should

be laid before the house, the report of the commissioners of the customs, to the lords commissioners of the Treasury, on the memorial of John Symmons, Esq; relating to the fees on the exportation of culm from the harbour of Milford; which report having next day been presented to the house, and ordered to lie on the table, for the perusal of the members, the afore-said petition, and also the said last-mentioned report, were, on the 29th of April, read; and it was ordered, that leave be given to bring in a bill for rendering the exportation of culm from the harbour of Milford, and the limits thereof, to the neighbouring counties, more easy to the proprietors and purchasers of the same, and for better securing the duties payable thereon; and that Sir John Philipps, Mr. Kynaston, Sir William Owen, Mr. West, Mr. Samuel Martin, and Mr. Alderman Dickinson should prepare and bring in the same. Accordingly, on the 5th of May, the bill was presented to the house by Sir John Philipps, when it was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time; after which it passed both houses in common course, and received the royal assent at the end of the session.

By this new law it was enacted, That, if any person should have occasion to carry culm, for the burning of lime, in any vessel not exceeding 30 tons; from any place within the limits of Milford port, to any other place within the counties of Pembroke, Carmarthen, Cardigan, or Merioneth, the collector, or his deputy, should, upon application from the master of the vessel, grant him a sufferance, mentioning the quantity of culm to be shipped; that the officer to whom the sufferance was directed, should attend the shipping thereof, and certify, at the back of the sufferance, the quantity shipped; that, upon paying the duty of 1s. *per* chaldron, the collector, or his deputy, should grant a certificate setting forth the quantity shipped, and that the duties had been duly paid; which certificate should be a sufficient let-pass or clearance for such vessel to any place within the counties aforesaid: And that no officer should demand or take any other fee, either upon account of granting the said sufferance or certificate, or other pretence whatsoever, relating to the loading or sailing of such vessel, than *one shilling*. It is further enacted, That the master, upon his return, should make oath, before the collector or his deputy, where and when he landed his former cargo, before being permitted

to ship any new cargo or quantity of culm; with a penalty for preventing any fraud; and with a provision for shipping a like cargo duty-free, in case of the former's being lost.

Thus, as the duty is no way lessened by this new law, we must suppose, that the whole expence and inconvenience complained of related to the fees and behaviour of the custom-house officers at Milford port; therefore it is to be supposed, that those officers had always before insisted upon the same fees, for the let-pass or clearance of a small vessel of five or six tons, which they had a right to demand for the let-pass or clearance of a vessel of 5 or 600 tons; and that the people of those counties were often obliged to employ such small craft, we may readily suppose, because from a larger vessel the culm could not be landed, perhaps, at the creek nearest to the place where it was to be used. These large fees must, therefore, have been a very heavy load upon such a cheap, and such a useful commodity: And, beside this expence, we may believe that the word *Expedition* (a word so frequent, and so fertile of perquisites, at all offices) was often made use of by the under-officers at Milford port, and that the poor masters of these small boats generally met with great vexation and delay, if they did not readily comply with the most exorbitant hints given them upon this head.

This inconvenience is now removed for no officer, it is hoped, will hereafter dare to give any such hints; and the let-pass fee is now brought as low as could well be expected. But how long have the people of these counties suffered under this grievance? This tax upon coals and culm was first granted in 1698, and has ever since been continued: The grievance has, therefore, remained unredressed above 60 years. How negligent of the duty must the former members for the counties have been! or how obstinate attached to the interest of their custom-house officers must our former administrations have been! Let it be which it will, the redress of it now redounds the more to the honour of the present members for having duly represented the grievance, and to our present administration, for having readily consented to its removal. The grievances of the body politic are like the maladies of the body natural, the worse to be cured, the longer they have been endured.

So far as relates to the fees and the behaviour of the officers, the grievance is, I hope, effectually removed; but so far as relates to the duty, a removal was not to be expected. To have exempted those particular counties from the payment of the duty would have been partial; and a general exemption we cannot, in our present circumstances, admit of, no not even for the encouragement of agriculture. All our taxes must continue whilst our publick debt remains unpaid. Of these two evils the latter is that which generated the former, and the removing of any part of the former would only give the latter a longer continuance of existence; which would load posterity with the payment of interest for that which might have been annihilated by a longer continuance of the former; and to remove the whole, or any considerable part, both of the generating and generated evil, at once, is, I fear, beyond the skill even of a Dr. Ward in politicks, much more, of any regular political physician.

February the 19th, it was ordered, that there should be laid before the house an account of the income of the fund for paying annuities granted *anno* 1759, with the charge on the same fund, on the 5th of January, 1760; which account was, on the 22d, laid before the house, and ordered to lie on the table, for the perusal of the members; and it appeared, by the said account, that there had been a very considerable deficiency in the said fund on the 5th of July preceding, which had been made good out of the sinking fund*; but I cannot suppose, that there was such a deficiency in the Christmas half-year: On the contrary, I hope there was an excess, perhaps equal to the deficiency of the former; and my reason for hoping so is, because all or most of our American and West-India ships of the preceding year had arrived before this subsidy took place, and few, if any, of those expected during the ensuing year, arrived before the 5th of July. In the Russia likewise, and several other branches of trade, our homeward-bound ships generally arrive in autumn, or towards the beginning of winter; consequently we must conclude, that every branch of our customs produces more in the half-year ending at Christmas, than in the preceding half-year ending at Midsummer. However, as the consolidating scheme saves a great deal of trouble, and no way derogates from the security of the publick creditors, therefore, on the

29th of February, when the order of the day, for the house to resolve itself into the ways-and-means committee, was read, the committee were instructed to consider of so much of the annuity and lottery act, of the preceding session, as related to the 3l. *per cent.* annuities, amounting to 7,590,000l. granted *anno* 1759; and also to consider of so much of the said act, as related to the subsidy of poundage upon certain goods and merchandises, to be imported into this kingdom, and the additional inland duty on coffee and chocolate. And then it was ordered, that the said account should be referred to the said committee. Upon this the committee came to those two resolutions which were agreed to by the house on the 3d of March†; and, as soon as they were agreed to, it was ordered, that leave should be given to bring in a bill pursuant thereto; and that Mr. Charleton, Mr. Samuel Martin, Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. James Grenville, the Lord North, Mr. Oswald, Mr. Attorney General, Mr. Solicitor General, and Mr. West, should prepare and bring in the same. Accordingly, on the 10th of March Mr. Charleton presented to the house a bill for granting certain annuities, granted in the year 1759, to the joint stock of 3l. *per cent.* annuities, consolidated by the acts of the 25th, 28th, 29th, and 32d years, of his present majesty's reign; and for carrying the several duties therein mentioned to the sinking-fund; when the bill was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time. On the 13th it was read a second time, and committed to a committee of the whole house; and on the 31st, when the order of the day was read for the house to go into a committee on the said bill, an instruction was ordered to the said committee, that they should have power to receive a clause for cancelling such lottery-tickets as were made forth in pursuance of an act passed in the 30th year of his then present majesty's reign, and were not disposed of; and also for cancelling the duplicates of such tickets; and, in consequence of this instruction, an account of the said tickets was referred to the said committee. Accordingly, a clause for this purpose was added by the committee, and a proper addition made to the title of the bill; after which the bill passed through both houses in common course, and without opposition, and received the royal assent at the end of the session.

* See Lond. Mag. for 1760, p. 341.

† See ditto, p. 395.

The preamble of this act sets forth, that, in pursuance of the act of the 32 Geo. II. for granting to his majesty a subsidy of poundage, &c. several persons, bodies politick and corporate, have advanced thereon the sum of 6,600,000*l.* for the purchase of annuities, after the rate of 3*l.* *per cent. per annum*, transferable at the Bank of England, and redeemable by parliament; and that an additional capital of 15*l.* was thereby directed to be added to every 100*l.* so advanced; amounting to 990,000*l.* to be attended with like annuities, after the rate of 3*l.* *per cent. per annum*; and that it is thought necessary, that the said principal sum of 6,600,000*l.* together with the said additional capital of 990,000*l.* should (with the consent of the proprietors) be added to, and made a part of, the joint stock of 3*l.* *per cent.* transferable annuities at the Bank of England; and that the charges and expences in respect thereof should be paid out of the sinking-fund, until redemption thereof by parliament, in like manner as the annuities aforesaid are payable; and that the said subsidy of poundage upon certain goods and merchandises imported, and the additional inland duty on coffee and chocolate, which were made a fund for the payment of the said annuities, should be carried to, and made a part of, the sinking-fund: It is therefore enacted, that, from and after the 5th of January, 1760, the principal sum of 6,600,000*l.* borrowed by virtue of the before-recited act, together with the said additional capital of 15*l.* added to every 100*l.* advanced towards the same, amounting to 990,000*l.* carrying an interest after the rate of 3*l.* *per cent. per annum*, shall, with the consent of the proprietors, be added to, and made a part of, the joint stock of 3*l.* *per cent.* transferable annuities at the Bank of England, consolidated by the acts made in 25, 28, 29, and 32 Geo. II. and shall be transferable at the Bank of England; and the charges and expences in respect thereof shall be paid out of the sinking-fund, until redemption thereof by parliament, *in like manner as the annuities consolidated as aforesaid are transferable, and as the charges and expences in respect thereof are payable*; any thing in the said act of 32 Geo. II. to the contrary thereof notwithstanding.

Such proprietors who shall not, on or before the 20th of June, 1760, signify their dissent to such consolidation, in books to be opened at the Bank of England for

that purpose, shall be deemed and taken to assent thereto.

All the monies which have arisen since the 5th of January, 1760, or that shall hereafter arise, of the said subsidy of poundage upon certain goods and merchandises imported, or to be imported, and the additional inland duty on coffee and chocolate, which were made a fund for payment of the said annuities, shall be carried to, and made a part of, the sinking-fund, and shall be issued and applied to such uses and purposes, as the several excesses, or overplus monies, composing the said fund, are, or may be, issued and applied.

The other part of this act relates only to the cancelling the lottery-tickets mentioned in the aforesaid instruction; from whence it appears, that of 1,000,000 tickets issued for the lottery of that year, there were but 419,293 tickets disposed of; and, if we compare it with the lottery of last year, we must conclude, that the people will rather submit to be cheated out of near one half of the money they pay for lottery-tickets, by the undertakers of 'Change-Alley, than to allow one half of it to be applied to the service of their country; for all the 3*l.* tickets of last year's lottery were disposed of to the undertakers of 'Change-Alley, and by them sold to the people at above 5*l.* each. How false is the philosopher's definition of man, that he is an *animal rationale*!

Now, from this consolidating act we must conclude, that the agreement made by our ministers with the undertakers for the subscription of that year was; that upon redemption they should be paid the premium of 15*l.* *per cent.* as well as the 100*l.* principal money they had advanced; and, if the agreement was such, as we must now suppose it was, it was surely a mistake to fill up the blank in the redemption-clause with the words *six millions six hundred thousand pounds*; for that blank ought certainly to have been filled up with the words *seven millions five hundred and ninety thousand pounds*. We know that all the blanks in every bill are filled up in the committee on the bill; and therefore we must suppose, that none of the ministers who made this agreement were present when this blank was filled up; which was the cause of this mistake.

But from this mistake in the act it can not surely be argued, that I was guilty of any mistake in the remark I made upon it, or that I supposed that 100*l.* would pay

publick debt of 115l. Nothing can make, or constitute, a publick debt, but an act of parliament; and by that act the premium of 15l. was not made a publick debt: Nothing but the interest of it, at the rate of 3l. *per cent.* was made a publick debt; and all the arrearages of that interest, as well as of the interest of the principal sum, must, even by the redemption-clause, be paid before the annuity can be understood to be redeemed.

But, with respect to the premium itself, the act was so far from making it a publick debt, that, on the contrary, it expressly orders, that *all the annuities* established, and made redeemable, by three clauses in the 247th page of the act (that is, the annuities attending the principal money advanced, the annuities attending the additional capital, and the annuities attending the lottery-tickets) shall cease, and be understood to be redeemed, upon re-payment of the principal money advanced, viz. 6,600,000l. by payments of not less than 500,000l. at a time. My remark was upon the words of the act as they then stood; and, as they then stood, I must still insist upon it, that I was in the right; for I did not presume to correct an act of parliament, or to suppose that by *six* it meant *seven*: But, as the act is now corrected by this consolidating act; as the premium, as well as the interest of it, is now made a publick debt, and both, I hope, will be duly paid; neither the subscribers nor I have any occasion to give ourselves any farther trouble about it. I shall therefore only add, that the subscribers have reason to thank me, as some of them have done, for the remark I made

upon that act; for, if no consolidating act, nor any other act, for amending that act, had been passed during this war, and during this administration, they would, perhaps, in time of peace, have found some difficulty to prevail with a future administration to pass any act for amending it; and, if no such act had passed, this joint stock of annuities would probably have been among the first of our publick debts to have been paid off, as by the redemption-clause in that act is directed.

In farther confirmation of what I have said, I am apt to believe that the gentlemen of the Exchequer were, by this act of the 32d of Geo. II. thrown under some difficulty, as to the drawing up a state of the national debt, as they did not chuse, by their state, to load the nation with a publick debt of 990,000l. without a proper authority; therefore that state was not called for till the 19th of May, when the consolidating bill had passed both houses, and was never actually presented to the house, as that bill did not receive the royal assent until the last day of the session; and, by the method in which that bill is worded, we may perceive, that even our ministers were cautious of drawing it up in a plain and express manner; for, if it had been drawn up in such a manner, the redemption-clause, in the said act of the 32d, should have been expressly amended, by putting 7,590,000l. in the room of 6,600,000l. But, as the consolidating act now stands, I think no doubt can be made of its intention, and therefore there is no need of any new amendment.

[To be continued in our next.]

An impartial and succinct HISTORY of the Origin and Progress of the present WAR.
Continued from p. 33.

AFTER the French had got possession of the fort, they continued five days about it, which they employed in demolishing the fortifications, and carrying off the artillery, stores, cattle, and every thing belonging to it; and it was lucky for us, that they had no draught-horses or harness for drawing their artillery and ammunition over land to Fort Edward; for, if they had been properly provided for that purpose, General Webb must have retired, and they might have taken that fort, and also Saratoga and Schenectady; by which means they would have opened a communication with

a party they then had upon the Mohock river; and even Albany itself would have been in danger, before General Webb could have collected a force sufficient to have ventured a battle, as no one of our colonies is often in any great hurry to fly to the assistance of another, especially when under a governor who is by his nature inclined, or by his instructions obliged, to inroach upon those liberties and privileges of which, in time of peace, they have a right to claim the full enjoyment, but of which they seem, in time of war, to be a little too tenacious.

This

This party upon the Mohock river had landed at Oswego; and, soon after they landed, the six nations gave notice of it, and desired assistance to prevent their approach; but no assistance, it seems, could be spared; and the six nations did not think proper, by themselves alone, to attack them, especially as the French took care not to do them any injury. Thus they advanced without interruption as far as Fort Johnson, which they had very near surprised; for, having approached very near to it on the 13th of July towards the evening, they observed that some of the women belonging to the fort were in the field, milking their cows: Upon this they concealed themselves in the adjoining thickets till the women had done milking, and were returning to the fort, when nine or ten of them came running, as if they had been some of our people flying from the enemy, with hopes to get into the fort along with the women; but the porter being wise enough to shut the gate as soon as the women had entered, they were challenged by the sentries; and not making a proper answer, the sentries fired upon them, which they were foolish enough to return: Whereupon the garrison flew to arms, and the rest of the party appearing, a smart firing began, but at too great a distance to do execution on either side; which being perceived by the garrison, they fired some of their cannon, not only with a design to do some execution upon the enemy, but also to alarm the neighbouring country; which had, in some measure, the desired effect: The enemy presently retired; and, if any were killed or wounded, they carried them off; but, before a sufficient number of the country people could rendezvous, the enemy had made their escape, and were at too great a distance to be pursued, especially as the strength of their whole party was altogether unknown. By this disappointment, however, they were prevented from doing any great mischief in this part of the country; but either in their advance or retreat they laid waste the German Flats, by burning the houses, and killing or carrying off many of the people; whereby that settlement was entirely destroyed, which had been of great use to us whilst we held possession of Oswego*.

These were the triumphant proceedings of the French upon the continent of America, whilst Lord Loudoun and most of our regular troops were employed in the ill-concerted, and consequently fruitless,

design against their island of Cape-Breton, from whence he did not return to New-York till near the end of August, having first ordered three battalions to remain at Halifax, and sent two battalions to Annapolis, lest the formidable French squadron then at Louisbourg should, by chance, find an opportunity to make an attack upon either of those places. As to the rest of the troops, he carried the whole of them to New-York, by which the number of our regular troops upon the continent was very much increased, and the said five battalions had also orders to repair thither as soon as they had certain advice of the French squadron's having left Louisbourg. But it was now too late in the season to think of making any attempt against the French in Canada: They had not only demolished our fort of William-Henry upon Lake George, but had destroyed all the canoes, battoes, and whale-boats, we had constructed upon that lake; so that no attack could this year be made upon Ticonderoga or Crown-Point: As little could any attack be made upon them towards the Lake Ontario, as they had laid waste the German Flats, and destroyed almost all our settlements to the West of Fort Johnson. Perhaps there might have been something done against the Delawares and Shawanese towards the Ohio, as the French had drawn all their troops from that side to Canada, except the small garrisons in the little forts they had lately erected in that country; but with these two nations our colony of Pennsylvania had lately concluded a peace; and, as there were hopes of getting Maryland and Virginia included in the same treaty, it was not thought proper to re-commence hostilities upon that side, where several ravages had been committed, and people murdered, during this summer, and even since the conclusion of this treaty with Pennsylvania: for such is the ridiculous constitution of our colonies in America, that each colony treats with the Indians for itself alone, without including any of the neighbouring colonies; which renders all our treaties much more expensive, and less regarded by the Indians, than they would otherwise be: But we are so frightened with this childish chimera, of our colonies rebelling and setting up for themselves, that we have never yet established any general council in America for their government under the direction of our government here.

Thus ended the 3d, I may say the 4th campaign at land in America, as ever

* See Lond. Mag. for 1759, p. 593.

one of the former had done, to our great loss and discredit, notwithstanding our being absolute masters of the ocean, and vastly superior, in numbers of people, to our enemies, at land, in that part of the world; and, though no just objection could be made to the conduct of Lord Loudoun, unless it was his not being so exact in his correspondence with some of our ministers as in prudence he ought to have been, yet he was, in the beginning of the year following, ordered to be removed from all his commands in America, and Major General James Abercrombie was appointed general in chief of our armies in that country, and colonel of the American regiment raised in pursuance of the act of parliament for enabling foreigners to serve as officers in America*, and consisting of four battalions of 1000 men each. And, beside the land-forces which Admiral Holbourne carried out with him, two new regiments had been raised in the highlands of Scotland, and sent to America, one commanded by Archibald Montgomery, Esq; brother to the Earl of Eglintoun, and nephew, by the mother, to one of the chiefs of the numerous clan of Macdonalds; and the other, by Simon Fraser, Esq; eldest son to the late Lord Lovat; so that there were now three regiments of highlanders in America, clothed and armed in their usual manner: But, what was a little surprising, no targets were allowed them, without which the broad-sword cannot be of such service, for breaking in upon an enemy armed with screwed bayonets, as it has otherwise been often found to be.

But soldiers are as much wedded to the fashions they have been used to, as other men are; and, as it has not, for many years, been the fashion to provide our regular infantry with any defensive armour, no example, it seems, could persuade the directors of our military, that targets could be of any use in an engagement. They have always been accustomed to trust entirely to their firing, against which, 'tis true, no armour portable by infantry can be of any service, at least, none such have as yet been invented; but they should consider that, when we close in upon the enemy, either with the screwed bayonet or broad-sword, we put an end to their firing: Defensive armour then comes to be of use; and, if the troops on both sides be equally armed, those who have the greatest strength of body, and the most steady resolution, will certainly

prevail. It was the French who first introduced the fashion of trusting chiefly to quick and regular firing; and they had great reason to do so, because their national troops have neither that strength of body, nor that steadiness of resolution, which the troops of this country or Germany have: They have still something of that character which was given them by the Romans of old, *primumque eorum prælia plusquam virorum, postrema minus quam fœminarum esse*†. And of what I have said the late battle of Minden furnished us with a remarkable instance, with respect both to their troops and ours; for of such a steady resolution as was shewn by our troops, or of such a volatile impetuosity as was shewn by the French, we have very few examples in history.

But, if we were hitherto losers by the war at land, we were still gainers by it at sea, in America as well as in Europe: Many rich prizes were, this year as well as the former, taken by our American privateers, as well as by our king's ships of war, though the French, before the end of this year, began to carry on their American trade chiefly by the ships of neutral nations; which was not at all surprising, as it was hardly possible that any French ship should escape, considering the number of privateers fitted out by our American colonies, as we may judge by the following list of privateers fitted out, since the beginning of this war, by New-York alone, viz.

No. of Ships.	Guns.	Men.
2	24	200
4	18	150
2	16	140
3	14	120
9	12	110
3	12	100
1	10	80
1	8	60
3	8	50
1	6	40
39	128	1050

Such numbers of private, as well as publick ships of war, could not but convince the French court, that it would be impossible for them to carry on any trade in their own shipping; and it had an effect of still greater importance, for it convinced them that it would be impossible to send any considerable reinforcement of troops, or supply of provisions and warlike stores, to their colonies in America: This they could not do by neutral ships, because

* See Lond. Mag. for 1759, p. 653.

† T. Livii, lib. x. cap. 28.

because with such cargoes neutral ships were as liable to be taken by us as their own; and, if they attempted to send such supplies in large fleets under strong convoys, both would always be in danger of being taken or destroyed by our superior squadrons; especially as they had but two ports by which they could supply any of their colonies upon the continent of America; so that their numerous land-armies could be of no use to them, unless they could engage us in a war upon the continent of Europe, by threatening to attack our king's dominions in Germany.

In such a number of privateers as were fitted out by our colonies, we cannot wonder at some of them misbehaving in the same manner as some of our privateers at home had done, considering the great number of neutral ships they daily met with at sea, which they had good reason to suspect of being employed in carrying on the trade of the enemy, though they could find no manifest proof against them. Accordingly one Capt. White, commander of a small privateer called the *Tyger*, was, with four of the sailors, apprehended at Antigua, and in October tried and found guilty of piratical practices at sea, for plundering a Spanish vessel of several goods of value; when they were all five condemned, and the captain, with three of his sailors, soon after hanged; but one of the sailors, whose crime was not attended with such aggravating circumstances, was pardoned.

This piece of justice was necessary for the sake of our national character; but the Spaniards very little deserved it at our hands, on several accounts; particularly, on account of their behaviour towards one of our privateers, called the *Antigallican*, commanded by Capt. Foster, who had taken, on the 26th of December, 1756, a rich French ship from China, and, imagining Cadiz to be a neutral port, went in there with his prize, in order to send to the British admiralty at Gibraltar to have her condemned, which she accordingly was upon the written depositions of the French officers and sailors themselves, voluntarily written by them, and sworn to, before the British vice-consul at Cadiz; yet his prize was violently, and in the most insulting manner, taken from him by the Spanish officers at Cadiz, and by them restored to the French, under pretence that she was attacked and taken within reach of the guns of a Spanish port, and consequently an incroachment upon the

neutrality of the Spanish nation; although the truth was, that the *Antigallican* was first attacked by the French ship, that both of them were then about three leagues from the nearest land, and, as the wind blew from the land, they were about six leagues from it when the ship struck her flag and surrendered; and that the French officers themselves never objected to the condemnation, or the legality of the prize, till they were put upon it by the Spanish officers at Cadiz; nor was there a gun fired from the land at either of them, at any time during the engagement, which lasted for about three hours*.

About the end of last, or beginning of this year, 1757, our people of St. Christopher's having got intelligence that three French privateers were in the harbour of St. Bartholomew, a little French island about 20 miles to the Northward†, they got seven of their privateers to rendezvous as soon as possible at their island, from whence they sailed together; and, whilst the ships blocked up the harbour, a detachment from each bravely landed, reduced all the forts the French had built upon it, totally subdued the island, made prize of the three privateers, and returned triumphantly to St. Christopher's: Which was the first attempt we had made against any of the French islands in the West-Indies, though this was now the third or fourth year of the war; and, though providence had furnished us with an excellent opportunity for reducing Martinico, if our governors and admirals had been provided with proper instructions for that purpose; for on the 13th of September, 1756, a most violent hurricane of wind and rain had happened in that island, by which all their plantations, both of sugar and coffee, had been greatly damaged, most of their dwelling-houses, mills, sugar-houses, coffee-warehouses, and other buildings, had been entirely demolished; and a great part of their horses, oxen, mules, sheep, and all their live store, had been drowned in the floods, or driven by the violence of the wind into the sea. In short, if our men of war and privateers had been presently sent to surround and block up the island, in order to prevent their receiving any supply of provisions, or materials for rebuilding their houses, &c. they would, in three or four months, have been reduced to such distress, that they would probably have submitted, without bloodshed, to a very small embarkation from hence; for it would have been im-

* See *Lond. Mag.* for 1759, p. 233.

† See the Map, ditto, p. 320.

possible for the most resolute and popular French governor to prevail with the inhabitants to resist a body of troops that were come to relieve them from penury and want, and to restore them to plenty, wealth, and ease, by a freedom of trade with Great-Britain, and all the British colonies; which would be the best, and, I am sure, the most humane way of reducing every one of the French colonies in America, according to that good-natured maxim of Julius Cæsar, *Idem esse sibi consilium adversus hostem, quod plerisque medicis contra vitia corporum, fame potius quam ferro superandi*: He would always chuse to subdue his enemies, as every good physician does the distempers of the body, by famine rather than by the sword*.

This year happened, likewise, in the West-Indies, one of the most glorious naval actions of the present war. As the French had not yet entirely given over their endeavouring to bring home the produce of their sugar-islands in their own shipping, a considerable fleet of their merchant-ships had assembled at Cape François, in Hispaniola†, all loaded with the produce of that island; which was soon to return home under the convoy of a small squadron of their men of war. Upon intelligence of this, Rear-admiral Cotes, who had sailed from England, March the 11th, as commander in chief of our squadron stationed at Jamaica, ordered Capt. Forrest, with three of our men of war under his command, to block up the harbour of Cape François, or to intercept this fleet if they ventured to come out. This the captain had done for some weeks, till at last the French commodore, Mr. Kerfin, grew ashamed of being blocked up by such a small squadron; therefore he resolved to sail out, with the ships of war he had under his command, to chase away this contemptible British squadron, or to sink or bring them in prisoners; which brought on an engagement, of which the reader may see an authentick account in your Magazine for 1758, p. 97. To this account I shall add, that the French commodore was so sure of victory, that he had appointed a ball for the ladies at night, to which he was, for the entertainment of the ladies, and by way of triumph, to bring his prisoners, the captains of the British men of war. I shall also add, that this French squadron consisted of the following ships, namely, the Intrepide and Sceptre of 74 guns each, the Opiniatre of 64, the Greenwich of 50, February, 1760.

the Outarde of 44, and the Sauvage and Unicorn of 30 guns each; that, on board the first five of these ships there were, at least, 600 men killed and wounded, beside some on board the two last; and that, on board the British ships, the loss of men was as follows; the Augusta, 9 men killed and 29 wounded; the Dreadnought, 9 killed and 30 wounded; and the Edinburgh, 3 killed and 30 wounded.

Capt. Forrest, with his little squadron, was, after this engagement, obliged to return to Jamaica to get the ships refitted; but, whether it was, that we had not sufficient stores at Jamaica for the purpose, or had not other ships sufficient for renewing the blockade of the French fleet at Cape François, it is certain, that they got all or some of their men of war so well refitted, as to be able to sail with their fleet, consisting, in the whole, of 34 sail, on the 13th of November, without any interruption from our squadron at Jamaica. However, some of the merchant-ships of this fleet were, in their return, intercepted and taken by our men of war in the Bay of Biscay; and our squadron at Jamaica had better luck with regard to a fleet of French merchant-men that sailed, the month following, from Port au Prince, of the same island. This fleet, being stout ships, resolved to sail without convoy, but with a resolution to keep together; by which they would have been able to beat off any privateer; but, unluckily for them, the same Capt. Forrest was then out upon a cruise off of that part of the island; and, though he was then alone, he managed so well, that he made prize of all of them, except one snow; of which, and also of some other good success, the reader may see an authentick account in your said Magazine, p. 99, and a more full account of these captures in the same Magazine, p. 259.

From the West-Indies I shall follow the war to the coast of Africa, but must previously take notice, that on the 13th of November, 1756, Admiral Knowles sailed, in the Essex, to take the command of our squadron then stationed in the Bay of Biscay; and on the 21st of December he returned, in that ship, to Plymouth. How he came to leave the squadron, is not known; for I cannot believe a fact that was afterwards not only told, but published, which was, that in the month of December, letters of intelligence were dispatched to him, of the destination of two French squadrons, one of six ships of war

* J. Cæsaris dicta,

† See the Map, Lond. Mag. for 1758, p. 640.

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means of revenging the injury, but by taking him to America with him as a recruit; for which purpose he delivers him over to the Serjeant and men, who, in spite of all his remonstrances and declaration of his rank, which they affect entirely to disbelieve and laugh at, hurry him off the stage.

An account is, after this, given of his distracted behaviour under this dreadful circumstance, and without even the hopes of relief. But this distress, great as it is, is not the sum total of the punishment intended for him: Another scene, still more tormenting, is reserved for him, and executed as follows.

On an interview, at his own request, with Lucy, he is informed by her not only of the determined resolution of the Captain to carry him away, the very next morning, to America; but also, that his country *inamorata*, unable to stand the shock of her brother's resentment, her loss of reputation, and the loss of a man whom she loved, is gone distracted, and, with a drawn sword in her hand, is seeking for him, to plunge it in his heart. This circumstance, together with the increase of resentment in the brother, in consequence of it, gives such an addition to his fears, as produces a scene truly comick.—She, however, gives him some hopes of being able to favour his escape, placing him, in the mean time, behind a skreen, where, she assures him, he will be safe from any kind of search.—In this place of shelter, however, he is made to overhear numberless threats, invectives, and execrations, against himself; which greatly heightens the scene:—At length the finishing stroke is to be struck, which is the entrance of Lady Belville to the Captain, by whom she is received with all the ardour and familiarity of a lover, and to whom she declares, that her husband's ill treatment in general, and more particularly his threat of a separation, had at length urged her, from motives of revenge, to throw herself into his arms.—In short, from some former circumstances, which Lord Belville has overheard, he is convinced that a bagnio is to be their destination for this night, to which they are, in appearance, proceeding, when jealousy getting the better of every other apprehension, his lordship rushes from behind the scene, and presents himself to them.—In vain are all his intreaties, or the declaration of his nearness to the Lady, from checking the

young lover's intention, who, armed with a brace of pistols, and glorying in the power given him of a revenge in kind equal to the injury done his sister, carries off the Lady in triumph.

After two or three scenes which Lord Belville has with the Captain, with Lady Belville, and with Lucy, all tending only to increase his torment and compleat his distraction, he is on the point of being forced away by the soldiers, when the real Captain, Angelica's brother, fortunately for him, appears, and for a while releases him, which gives him an opportunity, on the entrance of Lady Belville and her supposed lover, to snatch a sword from the side of one of the soldiers, and run at the latter, whose female fears immediately betray her, and bring about the discovery of her being a woman.—Lord Belville, who during the course of these difficulties had been rendered fully sensible of the folly and baseness of his conduct, becomes entirely reclaimed, and is reconciled to his Lady: Harriet and the Captain, and Angelica and Townly, are rendered mutually happy in each other; and so terminates the play.

Several exceptionable parts, pointed out by the audience at the first representation, were omitted in the second.

An ANECDOTE of the late Earl of Ross, of the Kingdom of Ireland.

Extracted from *The Life of Mr. John Carteret Pilkington.*

THE late Earl of Ross was, in character and disposition, like the humorous Earl of Rochester: He had an infinite fund of wit, great spirits, and a liberal heart; was fond of all the vices which the *beau-monde* call pleasures, and by those means first impaired his fortune as much as he possibly could do, and, finally, his health beyond repair. A nobleman could not, in so censorious a place as Dublin, lead a life of rackets, brawls, and midnight confusion, without being a general topick of reproach, and having fifty thousand faults invented to complement the number of those he had: Nay, some asserted that he dealt with the devil, established a hell-fire club at the Eagle tavern on Cornhill, and that one W—, a mighty innocent facetious painter, who was indeed only the agent of his gallantry, was a party concerned: But what won't malicious folks say? Be it as it will, his lordship's character was torn to pieces every where, except

the groom-porter's, where he was a man of honour; and at the taverns, where none surpassed him for generosity.

Having led this life till it brought him to death's door, his neighbour, the Rev. Dean Madden, a man of exemplary piety and virtue, having heard his lordship was given over, thought it his duty to write to him a very pathetick letter, to remind him of his past life; the particulars of which he mentioned, such as whoring, gaming, drinking, rioting, blaspheming his Maker, and, in short, all manner of wickedness; exhorting him, in the tenderest manner, to employ the few moments that remained to him, in penitently confessing his manifold transgressions, and soliciting his pardon from an offended Deity, before whom he was shortly to appear.

It is necessary to acquaint the reader, that the late Earl of K—e was one of the most pious noblemen of the age, and, in every respect, a contrast, in character, to Lord Ross. When the latter, who retained his senses to the last moment, and died rather for want of breath than want of spirits, read over the dean's letter, (which came to him under cover) he ordered it to be put in another paper, sealed up, and directed to the Earl of K—e: He likewise prevailed on the Dean's servant to carry it, and to say it came from his master, which he was encouraged to do by a couple of guineas, and his knowing nothing of its contents. Lord K—e was an effeminate, puny, little man, extremely formal and delicate, insomuch that, when he was married to Lady M—y O—n, one of the most shining beauties then in the world, he would not take his wedding-gloves off when he went to bed. From this single instance may be judged with what surprise and indignation he read over the Dean's letter, containing so many accusations for crimes he knew himself entirely innocent of. He first ran to his Lady, and informed her that Dean Madden was actually mad; to prove which, he delivered her the epistle he had just received. Her Ladyship was as much confounded and amazed at it, as he could possibly be, but, withal, observed that the letter was not written in the stile of a madman, and advised him to go to the Archbishop of Dublin about it. Accordingly his Lordship ordered his coach, and went to the episcopal palace, where he found his Grace at home, and immediately accosted him in this manner: "Pray, my Lord, did you ever hear that

I was a blasphemer, a whoremonger, a rioter, and every thing that is base and infamous?" "You, my Lord!" said the Bishop, "every one knows you are the pattern of humility, godliness, and virtue." "Well, my Lord, what satisfaction can I have of a learned and reverend Divine, who, under his own hand, lays all this to my charge?" "Surely," answered his Grace, "no man in his senses, that knew your Lordship, would presume to do it; and, if any Clergyman has been guilty of such an offence, your Lordship will have satisfaction from the Spiritual Court." Upon this, Lord K—e delivered to his Grace the letter, which he told him was that morning delivered by the Dean's servant, and which both the Archbishop and the Earl knew to be Dean Madden's hand-writing. The Archbishop immediately sent for the Dean, who, happening to be at home, instantly obeyed the summons. Before he entered the room, his Grace advised Lord K—e to walk into another apartment, while he discoursed the Gentleman about it, which his Lordship accordingly did. When the Dean entered, his Grace, looking very sternly, demanded if he had wrote that letter: The Dean answered, "I did, my Lord." "Mr. Dean," returned the Prelate, "I always thought you a man of sense and prudence; but this unguarded action must lessen you in the esteem of all good men: To throw out so many causeless invectives against the most unblemished Nobleman in Europe, and accuse him of crimes to which he and his family have ever been strangers, must certainly be the effect of a distempered brain: Besides, Sir, you have, by this means, laid yourself open to a prosecution, which will either oblige you publickly to retract what you have said, or to suffer the consequence." "My Lord," answered the Dean, "I never think, act, or write, any thing for which I am afraid to be called to an account before any tribunal upon earth; and, if I am to be prosecuted for discharging the duties of my function, I will suffer patiently the severest penalties in justification of it." And, so saying, the Dean retired with some emotion, and left the two Noblemen as much in the dark as ever. Lord K—e went home, and sent for a proctor, to whom he committed the Dean's letter, and ordered a citation to be sent to him as soon as possible. In the mean time the Archbishop, who knew the Dean had a family

to provide for, and foresaw that ruin must attend his entering into a suit with so powerful a person, went to his house, and recommended to him to ask my Lord's pardon before the matter became publick.

"Ask his pardon!" said the Dean, "why the man is dead." "Lord K——e dead!"

"No, Lord Ross." "Good God!" said the Archbishop, "did not you send a letter yesterday to Lord K——e?"

"No, truly, my Lord; but I sent one to the unhappy Earl of Ross, who was then given over; and I thought it my duty to write to him in the manner I did." Upon examining the servant, the whole was rectified, and the Dean saw, with real regret, that Lord Ross died as he had lived; nor did he continue in this life above four hours after he sent off the letter. The footman lost his place by the jest, and was, indeed, the only sufferer for my Lord's last piece of humour.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Minima de malis.

S I R,

THE Remarks on the Considerations on the German War, inserted in your last, p. 5, seem to share the same fate with all the answers that have yet appeared to that judicious and candid performance, tending rather to establish than destroy its credit.

The first objection of the Remarker being nothing but a piece of personal obloquy against the Considerer, insinuating that he is an agent of France (so directly opposite to the apparent intention of the whole piece) would discredit his following objections, were they much stronger and better grounded than they are.

The manifest misrepresentations, falsehoods, and suppressions of truth, the Remarker mentions as his reasons for thinking the Considerer an agent of France, deserve no other answer than to be flatly denied, and retorted upon himself, until he fairly proves them.

The abuse of the King of Prussia, as he calls it, cannot be beyond all decency, being delivered in language very becoming, decent, and elegant. If the Considerer has belied him, the falsities should have been quoted *verbatim*.

The Remarker's argument, tending to prove the Empress-queen our enemy, will carry him much farther than he intended. If we should quarrel with, and treat every power as an enemy, that is confederate

with France, we should have many more enemies than we at present have, or I hope, we ever shall have.

With regard to the Considerer's comparing the riches and power of France with those of Great-Britain, who does not see that it clearly points out the way to pierce France to the heart? Many such agents of France would certainly do its business, and prevent its giving England much more trouble for one century. I believe, if the worthy author of the Considerations should make a tour to Paris, his reward for his agency would be the Bastile, or some worse treatment.

But I hasten to his principal objection, "That, if we should follow the Considerer's *honest* system, and *abandon* our allies, the King of Prussia must then *immediately* fall of course; by which means that most glorious confederacy would be masters of the whole continent, and, having no enemies to oppose their noble and generous designs, might then force the Dutch to join their power, particularly shipping, to reduce this island, (so much the object of their envy, jealousy, and hatred) and, with it, the liberty of Europe, to their tyrannical dominion; or, at least, by preparations and menaces to invade, might force us to a peace of their own dictating."

First, Let us see where the dishonesty lies. I have seen a translation of a treaty between our late Sovereign and the King of Prussia, whereby we engage to pay him 670,000*l.* sterling, which, I doubt not, has been punctually performed, and repeated, agreeable to the several renewals of the said treaty: But I have never heard of any treaty whereby we are bound to keep a great army at our sole expence in Germany; which, nevertheless, has been done for three or four years past. Whatever motives might induce our late Sovereign's ministers to do so, certainly there was no treaty to oblige them: Therefore, whenever those motives cease to exist, the nation is entirely at liberty to discontinue those measures, without the least imputation of dishonesty. Whatever service was intended the electorate of Hanover by such proceedings, the event has not answered the intention: Therefore, in tenderness to the people, our troops ought to evacuate Germany as soon as possible, and leave Hanover in a reconcileable state to the head of the empire, and its co-estates. If the King of Prussia should thereupon fall, it cannot possibly be charged upon

Great

Great-Britain, we having done every thing we were obliged to by treaty, more than the whole world has done for him beside, and more than the interest of Great-Britain dictated, though at the beginning of these troubles we found him rather with an hostile, than a friendly countenance; being obliged, as the Considerer shrewdly observes, to buy off an injury, rather than purchase a positive friendship.

But then, "the King of Prussia fallen, these three great powers would have no enemies." Does this Remarker seriously think that France will heartily concur in crushing the King of Prussia? Compassion would be due to the sufferers; but to Englishmen one great consolation would arise from the event—to see French ministers so impolitic, even to stupefaction. Suppose the French should join in earnest to crush Prussia, will the three great conquerors have nothing to quarrel about among themselves? Will the King of France break down the only barrier between him and this antient, powerful rival? and will he most politely compliment her with the conquest entire? Will the Empress and Germanick body cede to the King of France, and the Czarina, each a third part of the conquest? Will the Empress of Russia be contented with less, or even with that? Will the Empress-queen leave France in quiet possession of her sea-ports in the Netherlands? If it were possible for the ambitious, treacherous court of France,—the haughty, insatiable court of Vienna,—and the scheming, mercenary court of Petersbourg, to agree, like the most generous, disinterested philosophers, about the distribution of these delicious morsels, and even the conquest of the Dutch should excite jealousy among them; can the most sanguine, gloomy politician seriously think, that all these great powers would cordially agree about the means and manner of conquering this island, and the right of possession when conquered? If they harrowed in every thing else, could the courts be supposed tamely to employ all their power to render France an absolute, universal monarchy, to all intents and purposes, by putting her in possession of this island, and, thereby, of the whole ocean? Whatever the French might pretend to conquer for others, the event would infallibly demonstrate meant themselves, which, by their duty to the Dutch and us, they might easily accomplish, in despite of their conquerors.

Is it not strange that no one protestant power, beside ourselves, can be persuaded to take the alarm, of the protestant religion, and liberty of Europe, being in imminent danger! Your Remarker presupposes, that the Dutch themselves must first be slaves, before the fatal consequences of Prussia's overthrow can reach us; (and, even then, I confess myself of the opinion, that we should have a fairer chance of beating the French and Dutch fleets combined, than we now have of conquering the French alone in Germany) yet the states of the United Provinces have, by their late resolution, proclaimed to the world, that they are not apprehensive of the least danger from any of the belligerent powers, and, least of all, from the adverse party.

The King of Denmark, a sensible, judicious prince, and tender father of his people, seems to look upon the German war with great indifference, respecting himself, though much nearer, and more deeply concerned in its consequences, than we, if the protestant religion, and liberties of Europe, were really in danger, for these obvious reasons: He lives upon the same continent with the contending powers, in the midst of the confederacy; France and Austria on one side, and Russia and Sweden on the other: Add to this the natural jealousy Denmark must always entertain of the two latter powers, his hereditary enemies. Had England had but half the occasion for taking part in the German war, it might have freed us from the charge of knight-errantry, and thrown an appearance, at least, of reason on our conduct.

In short, we, of all Europe, the most remote from this danger, *when real*, have by ourselves caught fright at the *imaginary* danger, to such a degree, as to disable ourselves from repelling that danger, if ever it should become *real*, with that ease and calmness we otherwise might have done.

Could Great-Britain once be brought to act uniformly and stedfastly upon British principles, she would be courted by every power in Europe separately, as an ally; and, by preserving a well-conducted neutrality, she would be invited, by all, to be the arbitress of Europe. This would give a happy turn to the affairs of Europe in general, which are now in a most distracted condition.

Once more, I would ask the Remarker, and all his co-adjutors, or answerers of the Considerations, do they think it a right

right measure for Great-Britain, an island defended by the sea and a powerful fleet, to maintain a great army, at a vast expence transported to the continent, and at a greater expence supported there singly, upon her own bottom, to carry on a land-war with France; which, for a moment supposing your Remarker's thesis to be true, that we are nearly equal to them in number of people, is yet the ground whereon, by his own confession, the French stand on something better than an equality with us? Can any man deny, that this is giving away all the advantages nature and providence have given us over them, and relinquishing all our manifest superiority, to meet them where we are visibly, in some degree, inferior? This may be the way to bully, and run ourselves out of breath, but cannot be the way to conquer.

There is another difficulty I would gladly help the Remarker out of, respecting the character this nation may acquire of being fickle and inconsistent. It is well I have already obviated the charge of unfaithfulness: The imputation of being fickle and inconsistent, I fear, we must sit down with, considering the low ebb the king of Prussia's character was at, the end of last war, and at the eve of this, compared with the extraordinary high tide of his fame, that has poured in upon us, like a deluge, during this present war; and how the reverse has happened for and against the Empress-queen. If possible, a more glaring proof of our inconstancy and inconsistency has recently occurred: One year the universal clamour arose against continental connections, and sending Englishmen to Germany: It prevailed so far, that a certain great personage (once the deliverer, delight, and darling, of Britons, was not gratified with a single regiment of his countrymen to attend him in Germany; and yet, *mirabile dictu!* the very next and succeeding years, what numbers of Englishmen have been profusely transported to the same country, to fight in the same war, under a *foreign* commander! for whose good behaviour and future friendship we have no other security than *meer German gratitude*, of which we have had such *engaging examples*. But, supposing we had always maintained the character of a wise, uniform, consistent people, must we keep up that character by obstinately persisting in measures manifestly tending to the advantage of our enemies, and by proceeding in

uniformity to our own destruction? The unanimity so much boasted of, and so frequently thrown in our teeth, is a meer relative desposition, and is either good, or bad, according to its subject. Unanimity in good, wholesome measures, is an excellent thing, and the strength of a nation; but unanimity in pernicious measures is the greatest evil incident to any people: *Quem Jupiter vult perdere primus dementat.*

Thus, Sir, you have the disinterested sentiments of a sincere lover of Britain and her British sovereign; an enemy to popery and all pious frauds; an admirer of true, unaffected piety and virtue; unconnected with any great man that now is, or has been, in power; unacquainted with the author of the Considerations, and all his opposers; but who perceives and laments the immense expence and loss, both of blood and treasure, which have accrued to his country in maintaining these German connections, without any one visible advantage, but what might have been more easily and speedily obtained upon our proper element, with a quarter part only of the loss of blood and treasure.

Your constant reader,

And obliged friend,

BRITANNUS PHILANTHROPOS,
alias, *A True Briton.*

Feb. 9, 1761.

The ACCOUNT of the unhappy Miss BELL, continued from p. 40.

MISS Bell died on Saturday Oct. 4 and Mr. Bliss apply'd to Mr. Umfreville for his warrant to bury her, and she was bury'd accordingly. Hereupon the captain had recourse to Mr. Fielding, the body was ordered to be taken up, and captain Holland was summoned to attend the coroner. The body was examined as usual, but no notice was taken of the captain's attendance, tho' he sent in word that he was desirous of being examined. The answer was, "He is not wanted, for the *Jury* are satisfied." This disturbed him greatly, and he made other fruitless attempts to discharge his conscience; but all would not do, and he was obliged to return home *unquestioned!* Hereupon he wrote to Mr. Sutton, who was then at Devizes and received a letter in answer, very odd one, wherein he asserts his innocence of the facts the captain had charged him with. The remarks on the Letter are very much to the purpose; too long to be inserted here. About

same time the captain wrote to Miss Bell's father, who returned an answer, in which he seemed to be determined to prosecute Sutton, and inclosed a letter to that gentleman; but some expressions therein, determined Mr. Holland to suppress it. He wrote again to Aylsham, (not to the father, but to the minister of the parish) and to Sutton, to which letters he also received answers. Sutton, in his, still persists in his innocence, dares a public trial, and professes he is not hiding himself from justice. Very shrewd remarks also, are made upon this letter, which contains many unaccountable expressions. Mr. Bell, in his letter consequent to that Captain Holland sent to the minister of Aylsham, complains of the uneasiness occasioned by the affair of his unhappy daughter, tells the captain he had got the depositions from Mr. Fielding, had laid them before a person eminent in the law, whose determination and the advice of his friends he should be governed by. The writer of the Pamphlet then corroborates Captain Holland's relation, as follows:

"As to the letters received from Mr. Bell and Mr. Sutton, the originals (now in my possession) will testify for them. In regard to the girl's story, I shall first concisely lay before the reader what she said to Miss Ann Knight, the daughter of the person at whose house she was at Marybone, and who, though summoned to give her evidence before the coroner, *was never called in for that purpose.*

Miss Knight avers, that Miss Bell told her, that when Sutton and she fell out, he declared himself to this purport, "*that he had a good mind to cut her backside so as he could not fit.*" That Sir William Fowler being then in company, made answer, "*Sure you would not offer to do such a thing!*" that Sutton said, "*Yes, and if, madam, you speak another word, I will cut your face in the same manner.*" That he afterwards pulled out a knife and cut her; (marking at the same time with her fingers how) then pulled the knife out of the first wound, and stuck it into another. That he bent her fingers back as if he would have broke them, and that they turned immediately black. That Sutton said to this effect, "*He had put it out of the doctor's power to cure her, but he could cure her with such another job; and that he would do the next time he saw her.*" Miss Bell also told Miss Knight, that she believed if it had not been for Sir William Fowler, Sutton would have killed her.

February, 1761.

Observations. Although the above are not the *very* words which Miss Bell related to the captain, of the manner of Sutton's wounding her, yet, by comparing, they will be found to bear *just* the *same* sense.—She seems to have been rather more explicit in this part of her story to Miss Knight than to the captain, but that is easily accounted for. She could say to a woman *that*, which her delicacy would not permit her to repeat to a man; and the omission of the word *backside* to the captain, is a proof of it.—It is true that she said nothing to captain Holland of Sutton's telling her he would put it out of the doctor's power to cure her; but then she said to him, that he (Sutton) told her he would cut her so that she should not be able to live; which, in fact, is *one* and the *same* thing.—She never mentioned to the captain Sir William Fowler's remonstrance to Sutton upon his threatening her, nor even that he was in the room at that time;—that might be forgetfulness. Few of us (even when our thoughts are not disturbed by pain or sickness as her's were) remember *every* circumstance of any affair we are relating!—There is one thing I must not pass remarking,—That Sir William Fowler was present *once* when Sutton threatened Miss Bell, seems evident by the foregoing testimony; but whether it was at *that* threatening when he *afterwards* stabbed her, is not *so* evident: he might indeed be *present* at the *very* threatening, and yet be *out of the room* when the wounds were given.—Neither is it clear by her account to Miss Knight, whether or no Sir William was in company *when* he stabbed her.—If it had not been for Sir William, she believed, she said, that she should have been killed by Sutton, but that by no means makes it plain that he (Sir W.) was by *when* she was wounded. He might have come to her relief *immediately after*; or perhaps he might have prevented her being ill used some other time, and she be thereby persuaded within herself, that he had saved her life. But be it as it may, it is most certain Sir William had more honour and humanity in him than to *assist* in, or *abet* such an atrocious piece of cruelty; and it is but an act of justice in me, as he is incapable of answering for himself, being in the service of his country, a volunteer in Germany, * to take this, and every opportunity of vindicating his character from the aspersions thrown upon it in this affair.—

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* He dy'd there, since the publication of this account. See our last Vol. p. 711.

It may indeed be said, that if he *was* present, he *might* have prevented it. I say, no: these things are generally done too instantaneously to admit of prevention. It is true Sutton threatened her first, and some may say Sir William should have been therefore alarmed, and have guarded against it; but how often, how *very* often, do we hear drunken, or passionate people, *threaten* what we have not the least belief they intend to *execute*? And who among us is there would believe, that *any* man, who calls himself a gentleman, *could* commit *such* a cruelty?

The next corroborating evidence I shall bring is Miss Bell's maid, Elizabeth Honeybald. She *was* indeed examined before the coroner, but not in many points which she had knowledge of, and which might have illustrated the affair.

This young woman lived at the King of Bohemia's Head at Turnham Green, and entered into Miss Bell's service there. She says Miss Bell lay with the person's daughter who kept the house, and passed there for some time as a virtuous young lady, that she behaved as such, nor was in the least suspected for the contrary, till Sir W. and S. used to come there. That when her mistress left Turnham Green, she lived with her at Mrs. Parker's. She says she never saw her drunk in her life, her common drink being wine and water. That when Sir William and Sutton called upon her mistress, *she went out with them in perfect health.* That the same morning her mistress came home from the Bagnio, she first sent for a clean shift, cap, handkerchief, and pair of stockings. That before she carried them to her mistress, she went for something to the Rummer, which is next door to the Bagnio, and the gentlewoman of the house said to her, "there has been a great noise, and sad piece of work to night with Sir W. and Sutton! *it is well if there has been no murder.*" That when she took the things to her mistress, which was about ten o'clock, the waiter refused to let her see her. That when her mistress came home, she said, "*I have received my death's wounds from that villain Sutton.*" These words the maid thinks were said too, in presence of Mrs. Parker. That on her repeatedly asking what she meant by them, "*she said she had been used ill;*" but could get nothing else out of her. That her mistress was bruised all over, had lumps

in her head, and her fingers so black that she was obliged to wear gloves for some time after, to prevent their being seen. That she came home sick, faint, and laid down. That there was *blood* on her shift, and two of her petticoats *behind.* That

A her mistress read the letter to her, which she wrote to Mr. Sutton for money, in her sickness and distress: that she did not mention in it his giving her the wounds; but that she told her the money she sent for, Sutton owed her, and so she thinks it was written in the letter. That her

B mistress read the answer, which she well remembers was in these words. * "*Miss Bell, if you are well, I am well, pay the post, and all is well.*" That she was present when her mistress related to Miss Knight, Sutton's ill usage; and that it was just in the same manner (having had

C it read to her) as Miss Knight hath told it.—Note, Mr. Sutton in one of his letters defies any person to prove he ever offered any affront to Miss Bell. In answer to which I must tell him, that her maid has sworn before the coroner, that she knew nothing of his giving her the

D wounds, [i. e. did not *see* him give her them] but that he used her ill from the *first* to the *last.* And the maid tells me she has seen him *strike* her mistress *often.* If this is not offering her any affront, I wonder what is?

I shall now bring the testimony of Miss E Young, whose character, in point of veracity, is said to be unquestionable, and who is ready to support her assertions by any and every method prescribed by law.

Her account is, that she has frequently seen Mr. Sutton act in such a manner to Miss Bell, that *she* should have thought

F *ill usage* from *any* person. That she was at the Bagnio with the deceased, Sir W. and Sutton. That one time in particular on Sutton's behaving ill to Miss Bell, Sir William expostulated with him thus: "Sutton, how can you behave so ill to her? *you know how good she is* when she

G is sober; *you act more like a beast than a man.*" That on the deceased's saying "she heard her father was coming town to fetch her home, but that she would rather die than go home after what had happened;" meaning her present situation of life: Sir William made answer

H "*my dear do go home, if there is a difference subsisting between your father and you, I will endeavour to settle it,*

* This is the letter Miss Bell told Captain Holland was in the possession of Mr. Bliff, which she called a paltry answer.—It was, no doubt, in her situation, an inhuman

do any thing for you in my power. You are ill now, but if you get well before I go into Germany, I will carry you home myself." Miss Bell replied, "no, no, I am afraid to go home; I could never live happy." That Mr. Blis the apothecary came to them at the Bagnio. That he was there at least two hours. That he sat at table with them all supper time. That she is certain he drank, but cannot take upon her to say he eat with them, unless cracking and eating a great many nuts may be deemed so. That Sir W. Miss Bell, Sutton, and herself, were going out of town the next morning, but Mr. Blis coming to them unexpected, prevented them. That they then went to the Cardigan's Head Tavern to dinner, whether Mr. Blis accompanied them, and dined with them. That when Miss Bell was ill at home at Mrs. Parker's, she went to see her, and that she then said, "I am very ill, I have received some inward hurt, and that Sutton has been the ruin of me." She also said she should die, and that "if she was not moved from where she was (to the country I suppose) she should not live half an hour." That she shewed her [Miss Young] Sutton's answer to the letter she had wrote him, informing him of her sickness and distress; and that the words of it were, "Miss Bell, if you are well, I am well, pay the debt, and all is well." That she was greatly affected with Miss Bell's unhappy situation, begg'd her to accept some money, and then took her leave. That she went directly to Sir William Fowler, and told him Miss Bell was dying; and begged for God's sake he would go to her, that she had neither money nor friends; that she had wrote to Sutton for some, but he had refused her. That Sir William was greatly surprized and moved at his parity, exclaiming, "*Is it possible!*" that he went with her to Miss Bell, and was so compassionated her distressful situation, giving three guineas to Mrs. Parker, desiring her to let her have any thing she wanted, or could wish for. Sir W. sent for Mr. Blis to attend her, and Mr. Blis's advising her to be rested, gave him five guineas for that purpose, &c."

The rest of the Pamphlet is taken up with pertinent observations on the extraordinary behaviour and contradictions of the apothecary, the depositions of the physician, surgeons, &c. &c. and we leave few persons can read the whole ac-

count without wishing the matter were sifted to the bottom, and the guilty punished; without feeling the utmost abhorrence of the reigning vices of our youth of both sexes, and a just contempt of those wretched animals, whether Bucks, Bloods, or by whatever other appellative distinguished, who can barter all the advantages of a polite (we won't say good) education, all the sweets of virtue and regularity; and the exercise of that best gift reason, for vulgarity, that would spread a blush over the face of a chairman; cruelty that would almost shock a Cossack, and madness and debauchery that ever debases the mind and ruins the constitution irretrievably. At the close of the piece is the following notice:

London, December 17, 1760.

LAST night, since the printing off of the foregoing sheets, Captain Holland had the pleasure of receiving a letter (dated the 10th) from an attorney at Aylsham, informing him that "Mr. Bell is now determined to prosecute the perpetrator of the savage and brutish treatment his daughter received, to the utmost of his power," and that this gentleman (the attorney) "will be in town soon after the holidays, then to take all proper steps to carry Mr. Bell's intentions into execution."

What has since occurred in this affair may be seen in the two following paragraphs, copied from the Publick Advertiser.

On Friday, Jan. 30, Willy Sutton, Esq; so industriously charged both publicly and privately with wounding and otherwise ill treating Miss Bell, who died at Marybone in the beginning of October last, surrendered himself agreeable to notice given for that purpose, to the prosecutor, before John Fielding, Esq; and four other of his majesty's justices of the peace, to answer a charge against him, contained in a warrant obtained upon a new information made before Mr. Justice Wright, near four months after a former information made before Mr. Fielding on the same account; when after the fullest examination of a great number of witnesses, which lasted upwards of four hours, it was the unanimous opinion of the justices, that the warrant against Mr. Sutton should be discharged.

On Saturday, Feb. 7, came on a hearing in the Court of King's Bench, in Westminster-hall, in relation to an information

mation against Captain Holland for publishing a libel upon Mr. Sutton, in the account of Miss Bell's death; when the court, upon examining the evidence, set aside the information, and ordered Mr. Sutton to be tried at the next sessions at the Old Bailey; but as he had surrendered A himself, he was allowed to give bail for his appearance.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Should willingly comply with what is B desired by your correspondent J. Z. were it in my power, but we can never have any authentic account of the gross and net produce of our customs or excise, either for England or Scotland, unless when such accounts are called for by parliament; and I do not at present re- C collect, that any such have been of late years called for by either house. We have an authentic account of the produce of the customs and excise, both in England and Scotland, at the time of the union, because it is expressly set forth in the articles, and the sum therein men- D tioned as the annual net produce of the customs in England, upon a medium of three years, viz. 1,341,559l. appears to be pretty moderate; for in the year 1706, the year preceding the union, there was actually paid into the exchequer, from this branch of the public revenue, the sum of E 1,311,856l. 1s. 11d. halfpenny, as appears from an account many years afterwards laid before parliament, of the total sums paid into the exchequer for the duties under the management of the commissioners of the customs, from the year 1705, to the year 1727, both inclusive.

But supposing we had now distinct and equally authentic accounts of the present gross and net produce of the customs and excise in England and Scotland, yet we could not from thence judge of the increase or decrease of trade in either of those two parts of the united kingdom; G because the increase or decrease of our customs and excise depends not upon the increase or decrease of our trade, but upon the increase or decrease of our consumption; for few foreign goods are liable to any excise, but such as are to be consumed at home, and if any such goods, after H being excised, should be exported, the excise is drawn back. Then as to the customs, or duties payable upon importation, if the goods be again exported in

the same form in which they were imported, the duties are generally drawn back, except what we may call a trifle considering the number and amount of our present duties upon importation.

This trifle, however, small as it is, together with the officers fees, and other charges which our merchants are put to by unshipping and reshipping goods, at every port in Britain, especially the port of London, has been of infinite prejudice to our trade, because it has prevented and must always prevent our getting a great share of the transport or carrying trade, a trade which not only brings great profit to the merchant, but contributes as much as any other to the increase of navigation and number of seamen. This trade has for many years been almost entirely ingrossed by the Dutch; and yet we, by our natural situation, lie much more convenient for it than they do, because our ports are more numerous, more accessible, and more in the course of navigation between the Baltick and Mediterranean seas, as well as between the northern and southern ocean, than the ports of the United Provinces; and as our merchants are as industrious and knowing, tho' not perhaps quite so greedy of gain, as the Dutch, the latter's having so long ingrossed this profitable and useful branch of trade, must be owing to some bad regulations amongst ourselves, one of the chief of which I take to be the expence, trouble and danger our merchants are exposed to, by our duties and penal laws relating to the importation and exportation of every sort of foreign merchandize.

Now this trifle, which is not drawn F back upon exportation, tho' it be of consequence with respect to our transport trade, yet it is, such a trifle, that a very large increase of trade can add but an inconsiderable sum to the produce of customs; and even that addition may be annihilated by a small diminution in G consumption of some particular sort of foreign merchandize, or perhaps a small increase of smuggling; consequently the produce of our customs can be no rule for judging of the increase or decrease of trade, even as to those foreign goods which are exported in the same form in which they were imported. But there is another sort of foreign goods which are sold if ever exported in the same form in which they were imported: I mean the materials which are employed in man-

up or perfecting our home manufactures. Upon the importation of many of these materials we still, to the scandal of our politicks, have high duties subsisting, which cannot be drawn back upon the exportation of the manufacture in which they have been employed, and consequently must enhance its price at every foreign market. An increase of the customs upon any particular sort of foreign material, may be a sign of an increase in the home manufacture in which it is employed, and consequently of an increase in our trade; but it is a very uncertain sign, because the increase of that branch of our customs may proceed from other causes: For example: The produce of our customs upon that useful material called iron, may increase without any increase in our iron manufacture; for that increase may arise from a decrease in our home-made iron, or in the importation of iron from our plantations in America, so that even for our coarse iron-manufactures, it would become necessary to import foreign iron, which would of course increase the produce of that branch of our customs, whereas our iron-manufacture would probably be thereby rather diminished than increased.

Upon the whole it is evident, that the increase or decrease of the produce of our customs can be no rule for judging of the increase or decrease of our trade, and far less can our excise be a rule for this purpose, as it has in reality nothing to do with our trade, but solely with our consumption. Even our customs is so far from being a rule, that their net produce may very probably be diminished by an increase of our trade, that is to say, an increase of our exports, in which alone an increase of trade can consist. This must be plainly perceived by every one who considers, that we have several sorts of goods which have a bounty upon exportation, such as corn, fish and flesh, silk-manufactures, &c. all which bounties must be paid out of the produce of our customs; and there are some other goods which in the course of their manufacture are liable to an excise, which excise is drawn back upon exportation, and payable out of the excise. As to the former sort of goods, an increase of the quantity exported must necessarily diminish the net produce of our customs; and as to the latter, an increase of the quantity exported must as necessarily diminish the net produce of our excise. Consequently an increase of

our trade, may very probably diminish the net produce both of our customs and excise.

And as to the produce of the customs and excise in Scotland, it is so far from being a rule for judging of the increase or decrease of trade in that part of the united kingdom, that it is not a certain rule for judging even of their consumption; because there are several sorts of foreign goods, particularly East India and Turkey goods, which are landed and pay the customs in England, and are afterwards transported to and consumed in Scotland; and large quantities of malt liquors are annually sent from England to Scotland, after having paid all the excises in England.

To conclude, It is, I think, hardly possible to find any certain rule for judging whether, or how far, our trade has increased or decreased in any particular period of years: We must judge from probable conjectures; and from such I am apt to believe, that by our conquests in the present war, we have added to the value of our exports at least a million sterling *per annum*, which must be deemed a very moderate supposition, if we consider that the whole produce of Canada, which was formerly sent to France, and consumed there, or from thence exported to other countries, must now be brought to Britain, and exported from hence to foreign parts; and that all the manufactures which the inhabitants of Canada formerly had from France, either for their own consumption, or for their trade with the Indians, they must now have from Great Britain: If we consider that all the produce of Guadalupe which was formerly sent to France, and consumed there, or exported from thence, must now be brought to Britain and exported from hence; and that all the manufactures and provisions consumed by the inhabitants of that island or their slaves, which were formerly sent them from France, must now be sent them from Britain or the British dominions: And if we consider that by demolishing in a great measure the French African and East India trade, we must increase our exports to those countries, as well as our exports of the produce of those countries: I say, that if we consider all these things we must suppose, that we have added to our annual exports to the value of at least a million a year; and consequently that our trade is to that annual value increased by our conquests in

in the present war, if it has not in any other branch been diminished, which I hope it has not.

But tho' our trade has been thus considerably increased by our conquests in the present war, we are not from thence to suppose, that the produce either of our customs or excise has been proportionably increased; because our consumption was before sufficiently supplied with every sort of produce we can have from any of our conquests; consequently all we now have imported from our conquests must be again exported to a foreign market, and the duties paid upon their importation must all, to a trifle, be repaid, or the bonds cancelled, upon their exportation; therefore I am apt to believe, that the produce both of our customs and excise has, since the war, rather decreased than increased, because of the numbers of our people that are now abroad at sea, or at land in the several parts of the world, which must of course lessen our home consumption both of customable and excisable commodities. However, if by our people now abroad, or that may hereafter be sent to America, we can procure such a peace as will secure to us the possession of what we have conquered, especially of Canada and Guadalupe, the present diminution in the produce of our customs and excise will, in a few years after the peace, be fully compensated by an increase of our home manufactures, consequently an increase of our people, and of course an increase of our consumption of every sort of customable or excisable commodities; which advantage will go on increasing from year to year, by an increase of people in all our colonies and plantations. How obstinate then ought we not to be in our resolution, not to sacrifice our conquests, especially Canada and Guadalupe, to any foreign consideration, especially considering how we have been treated in the present war by those who were our former allies; and how we may probably be treated in the next war by those who are now our allies?

I am, &c.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE letters you printed in the Appendix to your Magazine for last year, (p. 705) on Vails-giving, remind me of two stories I have heard of a certain noble duke, lately deceased, and of

a passage relative to the same subject out of his history; none of which will, I believe, be disagreeable to your readers. The stories were vouched to me, as truths, by persons of undeniable credit: I knew the three clergymen concerned, but had not the relation from any of them.

The duke, whose affability was very conspicuous, on a journey into the country accidentally met with a poor curate of his own name: He, with his wonted good-nature, enquired into his circumstances, and, finding them very bad, told him, that when Parson A, who was then in an ill state of health, died, if he would apply to him, he should have the living of —. The poor curate, who was advanced in years, and quite unacquainted with the world, kept a good look-out, and, on the first intelligence of Parson A's death, which happened soon after, got a horse, and set out for London, where the duke then was; and, instead of putting up his horse at an inn, rode directly to the duke's house, tied his horse to the gate, walked cross the court, and knocked at the door: On the porter's opening it, he asked to speak with the duke: The porter, on seeing the miserable object who did not look as if he could give him a fee, immediately told him the duke was not at home. It happened, luckily for the curate, that the duke was at that time in his dining-room, which looked into the court: He saw him as he was turning away, and, suspecting who he was, and that his mean appearance occasioned his dismissal, sent a footman after him to call him back, who caught him just as he was mounting his *Rosinante*. When the curate was brought into the duke's presence, he asked him what his business was: "I am come," said the curate, "to see whether your grace will be good as your word?"—"What's the matter," replied the duke, "is Parson A dead?"—"Yes."—"Why then get presentation to the living, and bring it me, I will sign it."

Some years after, he promised this same living, upon the death of this man, to a clergyman in the neighbourhood, who, for distinction sake, I shall call C. There was another clergyman, whom, for the same reason, I shall name W, for whom the duke had promised indiscriminately to do something. As C got the earliest intelligence of the late rector's death, so he got first to the duke's house in London, but, though his appearance was very

great, and such as became a clergyman, yet, for want of a silver key, the porter would not grant him admission. He was scarce got from the door before W came, who, well knowing the way of the world, clapped half a crown into the porter's hand: On asking him whether the duke could be spoke with, the porter immediately said, he believed he might, and introduced him to a footman, to whom W, resolving not to be turned back again for want of a little money, gave a crown: That carried him a step higher: He gave the next servant half a guinea, and kept increasing, from the one to the other, till at last he gave a thirty-six-shilling piece, which procured him the sight of the duke, and the living too; the duke having then got his particular promise to C, who soon after found means to get admission to, although too late. The duke was sorry for the accident, and made C what presents he could, by giving him a poor charge of 45l. a year, instead of a rectory worth about 100l. a year.

The passage in history I will give you from Carte's Life of the great Duke of Ormond; (vol. ii. p. 159.) He speaks of it under the year 1652. "The marquis (he was not then created duke) was in no small distress at Paris, but treated, on account of his quality and virtues, with great respect, by the French nobility. Some of them having invited him to pass some days at his house in St. Germain en Laye, there happened, on that occasion, an adventure, the relation whereof may, perhaps, gratify the reader's curiosity. The Marquis of Ormond, in compliance with an inconvenient English custom, at his coming away, left with the *maitre d'hotel* ten pistoles to be distributed among his servants. It was all the money he had, and he knew how to get credit for more when he reached to Paris. As he was on the road, ruminating on this melancholy circumstance, and contriving how to get a small supply for present use, he was surprised to be advertised by his servant that the nobleman, at whose house he had been, was behind him, driving fast as if he had a mind to overtake him. The marquis had scarce left St. Germain, when the distribution of the money he had given caused a great disturbance among the servants, who, exalted by their own services and attendance, were tired of the *maitre d'hotel's* parsimony. The nobleman, hearing an uproar in his family, and, upon en-

quiry into the matter, finding what it was, took the ten pistoles himself, and, causing horses to be put to his chariot, made all the haste that was possible after the marquis of Ormond. The marquis, upon notice of his approach, got off his horse, as the other quitted his chariot, and advanced to embrace him with great affection and respect, but was strangely surprised to find a coldness in the nobleman, which forbade all embraces till he had received satisfaction in a point which had given him great offence. He asked the marquis, if he had reason to complain of any disrespect, or other defect which he had met with in the too mean, but very friendly, entertainment which his house afforded; and, being answered by the marquis, that his treatment had been full of civility, that he had never passed so many days more agreeably in his life, and could not but wonder why the other should suspect the contrary, the nobleman then told him, "That the leaving ten pistoles to be distributed among the servants was treating his house as an inn, and was the greatest affront that could be offered to a man of quality; that he paid his own servants well, and had hired them to wait on his friends as well as himself; that he considered him as a stranger, that might be unacquainted with the customs of France, and err thro' some practice deemed less dishonourable in his own country; otherwise, his resentment should have prevented any expostulation: But, as the case stood, after having explained the nature of the affair, he must either redress the mistake, by receiving back the ten pistoles, or give him the usual satisfaction of men of honour for an avowed affront." The marquis acknowledged his error, took back his money, and returned to Paris with less anxiety about his subsistence.

I am, &c.

Feb. 2, 1761.

N.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS some of the most eminent writers and practitioners in the art of Surgery deny the possibility, and many more the probability, of a perfect luxation of the femur—without a rupture of the *ligamentum rotundum*, or a previous relaxation of the ligaments of the joint, from some disease; I beg leave, through the channel of your Magazine, to relate the following fact.

A farmer's

A farmer's servant, aged upwards of 20, a strong, robust young fellow, as he was endeavouring to take a comb of wheat upon his back, dropped down suddenly with a violent pain in his right hip, and said he felt the bone go out of its place. His master, and others present, having tried to relieve him by pulling forcibly at the limb, without effect, I was sent for. From what the person said who came for me, I should have immediately concluded it to be a dislocation, had not I depended upon the authority of some of the ablest surgeons; but, in deference to their opinions, I took with me a proper apparatus for a fracture of this bone. Indeed, when we are sent for to a patient at any distance, it is always proper to carry with us every thing that may probably be wanted, since the accounts we receive of cases are often very erroneous: But it happened otherwise here; for I found the patient lying on his left side upon a bed, in excessive pain, with his right knee and toes turned more than a quarter round inward, and the heel drawn upward. I very plainly felt the head of the bone thrown considerably outwards, and above its *acetabulum*, which, with the absolute immobility of the limb, and the absence of that crackling which is almost inseparable from a fracture, made me certain of a dislocation; and I proceeded as follows.

Having brought the patient near the edge of the bed, and turned him a little more on his back, (which, by the way, I prefer to the prone position recommended by those who allow the possibility of this accident) I tied two long napkins round the thigh, just above the knee-joint, so as to have the knots on each side, and gave the ends to two strong assistants; while another napkin was placed in the twist, and the ends given to another assistant, to make a counter-extension. Then, directing all the men to pull equally and steadily, I pressed strongly against the head of the bone with the palm of my left hand, and, at the same time, taking hold of the lower part of the thigh with my other hand, gave it a turn from within, upwards and outwards; by which means the head of the bone returned to its socket with a very loud snap, and the patient called out, with joy, "It's in! it's in!" and, as he had the immediate use of his limb, was for getting off the bed; but I persuaded him to lie still. I then covered the circumjacent parts with *empl. e. bolo*, and laid thick compresses, dipped in oxycrate,

above and upon the *trochanter major*, and, over all, applied a pretty tight bandage. I took away a considerable quantity of blood from the arm, and advised my patient to use a sparing diet, and keep his bed till I should see him again, at the same time prognosticating a slow recovery of strength in the joint; but, on the fourth day, contrary to my expectations, I found him walking about the room with a crutch and a stick: Within 16 days he came walking to Harleston (three miles) with only a stick, and has now a perfect use of his limb.

Perhaps I have been rather too prolix in relating this case; but, as it so seldom occurs in practice, I was unwilling to omit any circumstance, however seemingly trivial.

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader,

And humble servant,

Harleston,

THO. PENRICE.

Feb. 9, 1761.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Bristol, Feb. 9, 1761.

IN your Appendix to the Magazine for 1760, p. 689, is the following notable proposition.

"We can produce an uninterrupted succession of Christian Bishops in our Church."

This is denied; and the author, Mr. R. O. is called upon to produce it: If he does produce it, he may be admitted to know something of what he is about; if he is silent, it will be presumed he cannot defend his own dogma.

From your accustomed impartiality it is expected that you will give this a place in your next Magazine; which will afford Mr. R. O. an opportunity of doing himself justice, and oblige

Your readers, Q. D. C.

To HERMAS, (continued from p. 36.)

4. THAT the Methodists threaten to reduce the worthy magistrates to the alms of a parish and a morsel of bread; that they publicly sounded the alarm, that they would soon take possession of the pulpits; that those who had enlisted under Mr. W——y only, were 10,000 strong, divided into distinct bands or classes under approved commanders; are not improbable tales, but genuine and doubted facts, their truth will be duly tested upon oath, by persons of unquestionable veracity, and their affidavits

be faithfully deposited in the hands of Jeremiah Curteis, of Tenterden, Esq; one of his majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Kent, for the information and inspection of the publick.

Very smart indeed; what poignancy is here? But pray, Sir, what is the absurdity, or where is the contradiction, that a mob, a great mob might rise in one or more places, and yet no mob might appear in another. The mob you so often mention, consisted of the formidable number three, at most four persons; as for the addition, it was *nemo, mehercule nemo*. And it was the most complaisant mob that ever occurred in story; it paid so great a regard even to the pretended worship of God, that they gave not the least interruption to the service; and when the assembly was dismissed, they only modestly requested the name of the preacher: And when Morley the preacher, a raw, rustick lad, was brought before the magistrate, he met with no insulting language or terrifying threats, but was received with that civility and politeness which is so natural and essential to the gentleman. The scene of action was at Rolvenden in Kent, a place which then teemed with swarms of Methodists. It is very easy, Sir, for you to be informed by some of the numerous train, whether these things were so.

5. It is no secret, that particular commanders are appointed to each distinct class or band, by the name and title of Exhorter or Superintendent. What dreadful commotions have been raised by an enthusiastical rabble, the very dregs of the people, let England, let Europe testify; it has been too fully verified in Kent, Filer, a John of Leyden, a Massianello.

That expression in St. Paul, "the foolishness of preaching," is frequently made use of by the methodists. One would imagine by their application of the expression, that the Gospel was only preached to fools to fools. But, to suppose, that the primitive preachers and hearers of the Gospel were only the unlearned and illiterate, is a great mistake. He that laboured more than them all, St. Paul, was a great master of acquired learning as well as inspired knowledge; he had a liberal education, was brought up in the schools of science, at the feet of Gamaliel; in him was happily united whatever could distinguish or adorn the scholar, the gentleman, the christian. He was he, as the ignorant may imagine, more than a mechanick, because he

was said to be a tent-maker, unless any person of figure and fortune may be deemed so, because he has a taste for sculpture, architecture or painting; for in the hot eastern countries, they erected tents or pavilions for shade, which were most beautifully decorated by ingenious devices in rich tapestry and curious paintings, which might properly exercise a person of the finest taste and most exquisite genius, but what I wish was duly considered by the whole fraternity of spiritual empiricks; did St. Paul exercise a common trade, this would not prove him to be no more than a mechanick; for the greatest monarch of the eastern world is obliged by law to exercise some manual art or mechanick trade even at this day. Nor were his followers inconsiderable for rank as well as number. At the most famous university of Athens, no less a person than a member of that august assembly, that most learned body, the Areopagy. At the imperial city of Rome, disciples even in bloody Nero's household. Now let the Methodists produce a single instance of any one solid judicious scholar, a man of real learning and piety among their leaders, or one person illustrious for rank, morals and literature among their followers. Should they say, Providence has raised up them as it did the other apostles, to instruct mankind without the use of human learning, I ask, whether Providence has furnished them with the same credentials for their mission? Let them work miracles, and we will not be faithless but believing. To dispatch all in a few words, I cannot conceive that God will send extraordinary messengers but on extraordinary occasions, and with extraordinary powers. I cannot persuade myself, that if the Methodist itinerant preachers had all the necessary qualifications for teachers, that they have a right to act. The greatest knowledge in the law will not empower a man to act as a judge without a special commission. What end can it answer? If they are to deliver somewhat new, it must be somewhat more, or somewhat different from what we have received. If it be more, we must not receive it, because God threatens the severest curse to him that addeth a word to his book. If it be different, we must reject it, because what we have we know to be true, is the word of God, and truth is not, cannot be different from itself. I conclude then, that they are ignorant zealots or artful impostors.

M

With

February, 1761.

With great submission, Sir, you are too precipitate. What no prudent man would attempt, you have engaged to perform, to prove a negative. I think, you are not yet arrived at the authority of an *ipse dixit*; and therefore somewhat more will be required for a proof than a bold assertion. But this fact will be proved against you beyond all possibility of doubt. Are you endowed, Sir, with the attribute of ubiquity, that you are able to know whatever passes in the world? I for my part am, and shall be more inclined to believe those who were present and might know, than those who were absent and could not know. "Wilt thou speak wickedly for God, and talk deceitfully for him? Job xiii. 7." Can you think, can you seriously think, that God wants your assistance; or is God's cause so bad as to stand in need of gross prevarications and mean subterfuges for its credit and support?

*Non tali auxilio nec defensoribus istis
Numen eget.*

6. Very candid, to blame a person, because he did not produce a part, when he offered to publish the whole of the letter.

7. You seem to be as well skilled in History and Geography, as in Logick and Divinity. Because you are no citizen, is that a reason why you are not to know the divisions of the city? Is a scholar not to be acquainted with the boundaries of France and America, because he is neither a Frenchman nor an Indian? What should you be acquainted with, if you are not acquainted with the subject you write upon? Thou art inexcusable, O man! whoever thou art. If you are an academick, I fancy you have accumulated degrees, as you cover one absurdity by another, and a greater. I have perused the original tryal of Penn and Mead, and I cannot find a syllable of the Bull-and-mouth meeting-house in Aldersgate-street. The indictment sets forth, That in the parish of St. Bennet, Grace-church, in the street called Grace-church-street, then and there, in the open street, they did take upon themselves to preach and speak. It is a sentence of great truth as well as antiquity, *Dolus non est dolus, nisi astu colas.*

Now, Sir, for the queries.

1. Very stupid and evasive; sensible enough however, that you will not undertake what you cannot execute, and will leave to others what you cannot perform yourself.

2. I esteem all good men as much as I detest all religious hypocrites. I abhor the mean practice to pelt from a covert. What I have no personal knowledge of, I cannot positively affirm; but I am well assured, that a certain gentleman was threatned with the sentence of rustication, for some juvenile flights at Christ-church in Oxford; the very same gentleman, who in the noviciate of his Methodist ministry, went to dispossess a young woman of an unclean spirit at Lillingstone-Lovel in Oxfordshire, where a scene ensued, that modesty forbids to mention. I am not certain, whether there be similar circumstances between this person and Miss L—r of Peasemartin in Sussex, a common prostitute, who is now a most celebrated preacher among the Methodists; and being possessed with seven devils, they glory that they have ejected one.

3. Was not Mr. W—y H—l the famous Methodist preacher of Salisbury, a pupil of Mr. J—n W—y's? Was not Mr. W—y H—l detected in the grossest acts of lewdness, and defended multiplied adulteries from the word of God? Must not then some eminent Methodist preachers be neither preachers nor patterns of righteousness. Should you object, that generals are not to be inferred from particulars: Let me add to the Salisbury the renowned Norwich Methodist preacher, who was convicted in the ecclesiastical court for acts of incontinence; which sentence was confirmed by a court of delegates. O Gemini!

4. Without the consent of parents and guardians, tho' it was not particularly expressed, yet it must be necessarily implied; for what imputation could there be to marry a rich young heiress with the consent. This infamous transaction was strictly Methodistical; a famous Methodist preacher married the young lady to a famous Methodist preacher. But you were not privy to the marriage: Cannot a man commit a robbery, because you was not present at the commission of the fact?

5, 6. Why do you not read as well as hear Mr. Wesley? Peruse his second letter to the author of the Enthusiasm of Papists and Methodists compared, p. 52. There you will find that he justifies in very plain terms, prayers for the dead, the faith departed. As to confession, it is no more effrontery in you to cite that passage of St. James in favour of confession, than have given a critical interpretation of the text. If the interpretation be not

confute it. If it be a just interpretation, for ever disuse the practice.

7. A senseless repetition, *brambe recita*. A profound silence, if not a total ignorance of primitive antiquity. As to love-feasts and watch-nights, not a word why they were instituted, or why they were suppressed. I would not willingly even defile my fingers with dirt. I gave a very decent representation of very indecent things. As to the tremendous apparatus of dark rooms, &c. my information came from the late famous John Akers, of Hoddesdon in Hertfordshire, alias Hoddesdon Jack, a person that Mr. W—y must very well know; the very person, who, when he was apprehended in bed with his neighbour's wife, urged for his plea, that we were directed by the scripture to be members of one another. If the representation of dark rooms, &c. be false, let Mr. W—y make oath to the contrary.

8. Empty and equivocal, neither satisfactory to me, nor to any intelligent person. You either misunderstand or misapply things. Why may not a man be a pious christian upon reasonable principles? By conscience, who but yourself would have apprehended an erroneous, and not a well-informed conscience, the fruits or effects of the spirit the apostle describes, Gal. v. to be love, joy, &c. Now, what are these but moral virtues; and may not these be attained by a life of righteousness, in conformity to the dictates of right reason and a clear conscience, even by heathens, who never pretended to experience the holy spirit of God?

9. Do not Mr. W—y and Mr. W—d differ with regard to the doctrine of Predestination? Does not this doctrine involve less than man's eternal happiness and eternal misery? If these be not essential points, what are, or can be essential points?

10. The query was, Whether Methodism be not a spurious mixture of Enthusiasm and Blasphemy, Popery and Quakerism? You have not attempted to invalidate any part of the charge, and therefore the whole remains in full force.

Before I close the debate, permit me, to advise you, that you decline controversy, or at least expect a person of less ability and more leisure than myself, to perform the dull task of rectifying blunders. On my part, I am neither actuated by interest or prejudice. I despise no man's opinion, tho' I may detest his principles.

I pity your errors, and pray for your conversion. But as I am a sincere well-wisher to the religion and prosperity of my country, I cannot but heartily join in the wish of the great Roman orator, *ut hæc sentina hominum urbe exhauriatur*.

I am your humble servant.

T. A.

P. S. You excel as much in the knowledge of the law as the gospel, you blend and confound things distant in time, and different in nature. The Bartholomew act was to settle the terms of conformity, the necessary qualifications for the admission of ministers into a benefice. The other act, commonly known by the name of the Conventicle act, was to inflict penalties on such persons who frequented any other religious assemblies than the service of the established church.

A very great discovery indeed, that we may perceive the effects, and not know the cause. If this proves any thing, it is a proof in my favour. The question is not, whether they are or not, but whether they are; and if you cannot discover the cause, how can it appear, that they flow from the spirit only?

Should a publick writer sign himself Oliver Cromwell, I should immediately think of the famous usurper, tho' there might be a very honest private gentleman of that name. I hope that I shall be no more oppressed with your dull observations.

To Mr. G. R. alias R. A. alias M. K. alias R. W. (See p. 36.)

DEAR SIR,

AS you are stout, be merciful; or I shall never be able to stand it. Four attacks in one month! and pushed so home! Well, I must defend myself as I can.

Indeed your first attack, under the character of G. R. is not very desperate. You first give a short history of *Montanism*, innocently say, "It would fill a volume, to draw a parallel between *Montanism* and *Methodism*." According as it was drawn: But, if it contained nothing but truth, it would not fill a nut-shell. You add, "Such a crude composition is this *Methodism*, that there is scarce any one pestilent heresy that has infested the church, but what is an actual part of their doctrine." This is easily said; but, till you can prove it, it will pass for nothing.

In your second letter you say, "The present troublers of our *Israel* are that heterogeneous mass, the *Methodists*."

M 2

Hetero-

Heterogeneous! a hard word, a very hard word! Pray, Sir, what is the meaning of it?—"They are avowed enemies to the doctrine and discipline of the church."—Surely, not *avowed* enemies, (if they are secret ones, which no man can prove:) They flatly disavow any such thing.—"Have faithfully copied the worst of men in the worst of times."—This means nothing: It is mere garniture of the dish.—"If such men's enthusiastical notions be the true doctrine of Jesus Christ, better would it be to be a Jew, a Turk, an Infidel, than a Christian."—This proves nothing, but what was pretty plain before, namely, that you are very angry.—"Notions repugnant to common sense, and to the first principles of truth and equity."—My fundamental notions are, that true religion is love, the love of God, and our neighbour; the doing all things to the glory of God, and doing to all men as we would be done to. Are these notions repugnant to common sense, or to the first principles of truth and equity?—"What punishment do they deserve?"—They who walk by this rule? By nature they deserve hell; but by the grace of God, if they endure to the end, they will receive eternal life.

In your third letter you say, "None of the principles of the *Methodists* have a more fatal tendency than the doctrine of *Assurance*."—I allow it: And it is past your skill to prove that *this* has any fatal tendency at all, unless as you wonderfully explain it in the following words: "They insist that themselves are sure of salvation, but that all others are in a damnable state?—Who do? Not I, nor any that I know, but Papists: Therefore all that you add to disprove this (which no one affirms) is but beating the air.—"But St. Paul commands us to pass the time of our sojourning here in fear."—Indeed he does not; your memory fails: But St. Peter does, and that is as well.

Your fourth (for want of a better) is to serve for a reply to my answer. In this you stoutly say, "Sir, your performance is frivolous and fallacious."—Very well: But others must judge of that.—"Shocks, Sir, or violent operations of the spirit, are too fully evidenced by your trances, ecstasies, and I know not what."—I assure you, neither do I: But, if you please to tell me, when you *do* know a little of the matter, I will give you what satisfaction I can.—"These appear in the practices of your followers, and, as such must destroy Free-agency."—Nay, Sir, you are now too severe! especially in

that keen *as such*.—"As you then assert such practices, you are (excuse the harshness of the expression) an enemy to religion, and a deceiver of the people."—Sir, I do excuse you. I am pretty well used to such expressions: If they hurt not you, they hurt not me.—"Until you publish, in plain, intelligible words, your scheme of principles, it is impossible to say what you are."—I have done it ten times over, particularly in *The Principles of a Methodist*,—*The Appeals to Men of Reason and Religion*, and (what, I am not without hope, might be intelligible even to you) *Instructions for Children*.—"I must be plain with you: You seem, Sir, to have as much knowledge of the Scriptures as a Mahometan."—Sir, I thank you; and I presume you do not expect any other answer to this.—"That you are an enthusiast, a very great enthusiast, not I, let your own journals demonstrably prove."—Nay, why not *you*? I fear my journals will not give such proof as will satisfy any impartial person.—"As to dogmas, I don't know that it is good *English*: I know it is false *Dog Latin*."—Now I really thought, it was neither Latin, nor English: I took it to be mere heathen *Greek*.

Whenever you please to favour the publick with your name and place of abode you may, perhaps, (if I have leisure) hear further from,

Your humble servant
And well-wisher,
Feb. 17, 1761. JOHN WESLEY

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

SIR,
IN the Appendix to your Magazine of the last year, there is a letter, dated from Litchfield, Dec. 20, 1760, containing the speech, or pretended speech, of an Indian chief, in favour of Deism, or natural religion; for a confutation of arguments of which, I conceive, we need not have recourse to any university, either foreign or domestick.

I suppose it not quite a clear case, that the Indian's ancestors had so strong a persuasion of the doctrine of a future life, and of rewards and punishments corresponding to a present behaviour, as there stated; much less, that natural reason should teach them that they could merit everlasting happiness, as is maintained, by any thing which could do,

But, supposing that an uninterrupted tradition had preserved the memory of a creation, the Supreme Being, and final end of man, in some degree, amongst all the nations of the earth, will it from thence follow, that it should never be fitting for God to make further manifestations of himself, and of his eternal and gracious purposes for the good of his creatures?

Is the state of the *Indian* world so absolutely perfect, with regard to knowledge and morals, as to leave no room for amendment? Are *they* so perfectly persuaded of their ability to merit everlasting happiness, as to stand in need of no additional information upon this head, to relieve them under the infelicities of the present state, and to clear up the gloom which, to them, hangs over that which is invisible?

How it will please God to deal with those that have not had the benefit of his revealed will, is a question which there is no necessity of resolving in the manner here stated; and therefore there can arise no difficulty from thence in admitting the truth of the Gospel revelation, but only from a misrepresentation of it.

There are but two articles, in the whole speech, which have any manner of difficulty in them; the one, indirectly suggested to the reader, by representing the *Indians* as deriving their origin from another source than the rest of mankind; the other, a direct accusation of the *Christians*, as being much more depraved in their morals than themselves; which I shall leave to be fully and clearly answered, I doubt not they will be, by some of our correspondents who have turned their attention to those points more than

Your humble servant,

Feb. 14, 1761.

R. H.

the AUTHOR of the REMARKS in the APPENDIX for 1760, p. 692.

SIR,

WHETHER *Christo-Britannus* be, in your phrase, *Querist* and *Respondent*, is a very insignificant point, as by no means affects the merits of the cause, a cause which can never suffer by bad management, where raillery is objected for reason, and evasion for argument. I shall not compliment you with a title of Holiness, or Infallibility, because I firmly believe, that you have no objection to either. But to the point.—I object to the assertion, That *Deists* are enemies to our country: And how do

you disprove this assertion? Only by vague declamation and loose ridicule. I hope, I am certain, that *Christians* are endowed with rational faculties as well as *Infidels*; and it is no small satisfaction to me, that the most eminent writers in our age and country, men of the brightest parts and the most profound learning, were serious, sincere *Christians*.

Is not, Sir, the *Christian reformed religion* a part of our legal constitution? and has it not been so for ages? Do not *Deists* labour to subvert the *Christian reformed religion*? Must not *Deists*, then, be enemies to their country?

The truth of the *Christian religion* is supported by every degree of evidence, both internal and external; is not enforced by mere arbitrary, coercive laws, but by the clearest, and the strongest arguments; arguments which the most penetrating cannot confute, and the unprejudiced cannot resist; which the wisest must admire, and the weakest may apprehend.

I shall not expatiate on penal statutes; not consider what might be, or should be; but what is,—what is the present constitution of our country.—Answer the former query if you can.

How can he, in any construction of law and reason, be said to receive the communion, who will not allow himself to be a member of *Christ*,—to be a *Christian*? or what is the obligation of an oath, taken upon the *Holy Evangelists*, when the party, who swears, disclaims their authority, if not denies their existence? Can this practice be reconciled to godly sincerity, or even moral honesty?

No magistrate is legally appointed, who is a *Deist*: It is the intention of the law, that none but *Christians* should enjoy the office of a magistrate,—exercise authority over *Christians*.

The power of the clergyman is no priest's claim; it is derived from the wisdom of the laity, the legislature. Who is the prostitute, he who, as far as it was in his power, would admit no persons into publick offices, but those who are men of piety and virtue, and attend the solemn ordinances of religion; or those who would admit, indiscriminately, persons of any or no religion into civil employments? Can this be sound policy? Does this practice prevail in any one known country of the world?

You are not pleased with the term *Infidel*: But who is an *Infidel*, if a *Deist* be not an *Infidel*? An *Infidel* is one who

who denies the faith of Christ: A Deist is, more emphatically, an Infidel. Others may be termed Heathens, or Pagans, but not Infidels; for what is not proposed to our assent we cannot properly believe, or disbelieve.

I shall not spend time to enumerate the fatal consequences of Deism, where men have no other guide but the law of nature: Let the unconverted parts of the earth bear testimony to this melancholy truth.

As to Deist magistrates, I know, too well know, two magistrates in one corporation, men in years, who publicly, not only in their gayer hours, but also at the coolest intervals, profess themselves Deists, or something worse, as they pretend to disbelieve a future state. The cause of Infidelity, in contempt of religion and government, they have laboured hard to propagate among all persons, and in all places, for above 20 years. The one, in his private dealings, is said, with respect to *meum & tuum*, to be just and honest; but, in his publick character, proud, passionate, turbulent, oppressive, vindictive: The other is a great master of small-craft, plausible, insinuating, insidious, sordid, rapacious; there is nothing so mean, or so base, but he is capable either to say or do: Both of them vain, assuming, conceited, confident, illiterate, the avowed enemies of whatever is serious or sacred; common defamers of their neighbours; publick disturbers of that peace they are bound, by the most solemn oaths, to preserve; insulting most respectable characters in the open street, not only with menacing, opprobrious words, but with raised, extended arms and sticks, and severe, premeditated blows; acting rather the part of ruffians, and assassins, than grave, venerable magistrates. For these, and other offences, most abominable in the sight both of God and man, they are now under a vigorous prosecution, and, without doubt, will soon be brought to condign punishment, that, as they are the scandal of the present times by their crimes, they may be a terror to future ages by their sufferings. As a farther specimen of their good dispositions and righteous conduct, they have made use of every expedient to stifle the evidence which is to be produced against them, intimidating the witnesses, that, as they are entrusted with the *fasces*, the ensigns of authority, whoever shall dare to appear against them, shall, at any distance of time, feel the weight of their avenging

arm. This is not an imaginary representation of persons and things; but, whenever it shall be required, it will be authenticated, with names at full length, in publick print. Was not the subject of too serious a nature, it would really raise a smile, for a Deist to quote a text from Scripture: But the truth is, though they deride and oppose its doctrines, yet they cannot but submit to its authority: It extorts praises even from its adversaries. In short, a man who pretends to philanthropy, and yet opposes the Christian system, which is a scheme of the most diffusive disinterested benevolence, what spirit must he be of? I am your's,

EVANGELICUS.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

C SIR,

I Pretend not to learning or argument but, as in duty bound, I constantly and carefully peruse the Holy Scriptures. I should be glad to be informed how the following verses of St. Paul can be reconciled to the Methodist doctrine of Assurance, "But with me," says the apostle, "it is a very small thing, that I should be judged of you, or of man's judgment. Yea, I judge not mine own self; for I know nothing by myself; yet am I not hereby justified: But he that judgeth me is the Lord. Therefore judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts; and then shall every man have praise of God." 1 Cor. iv. 3, 4, 5.—What man can positively say, what the final sentence of the Supreme Judge will be, before the day? I am yours,

RUSTICUS.

SAGACISSIMUS ille medicus, & multi nominis, Hermannus Boerhaave sic loquitur: "Sæpiissime notavi effectus felicissimos ex chalybeatis & cathartici simul maritatis obtigisse." Et alibi "cathartica chalybeatis adjuta, optime se junctim gerunt, & unitis viribus conficiunt."

Quoad longissime potest mens mensurare spicere spatium præteriti temporis, pueritiæ memoriam recordari ultimæ. Hoc medicamentum semper impromptu habui, & in usum duxi. Fuit tutum—efficax—fuit cito parabile.

In Chlorosi vix credibile quantum val-

Nim

Nimirum egregie, & præ ceteris fere omnibus, junioribus foeminis pallentibus & anhelis opitulatur, ubi querela est de dolore stomachi—respirationis difficultate—palpitatione cordis—ciborum nausea—dorsi debilitate—lumborum gravedine—& lassitudine spontanea.

Appetunt fructus nequaquam idoneos : Sunt itidem exercitio prorsus averſæ.

Huic medicamento inest virtus plane divina, siquidem uteri vasa muco infarcta & a muniis ferientia aperit & stimulat—sanguinem depauperatum & inertem exaltat & acuit—humores limosos & subsistentes attenuat & expurgat : *Omnem obstructionem amovet.*

R. Pulv. fennæ, crem. tartar. rad. jallap. sal martis, *āā* unciam unam; pulv. zinzib. unciam unam drachmas quatuor; ol. chym. garyophil. gutt. viginti quatuor; syrup. de cort. aurant. q. s. ut fiat electuarium.

Detur quantitas nucis moschat. per mensem integrum, vesperi & mane jejuni; vesperi super bibendo haustulum calidæ cerevisiæ, vel vini; exercitium coendo, frigus interim curiose cavendo.

EDWARD WATKINSON.

Dec. 20, 1760.

Account of Miss F—D's Letter to a Person of Distinction.

It appears from Miss F—D's spirited letter, that a certain nobleman, aged 60, whose appetite for gallantry is not dimmed by his years, had profess'd, at length, a real and sincere friendship for her : But she soon found his Lordship exercising every art to persuade her, that his friendship was united with the most passionate and tender love. When she came to town, he paraded after her, three times a week, with his coronet-chariot, which, in an obscure corner of the town, must soon make his errand known without doors : Within, his Lordship left no doubt of his designs ; was often prostrate at her feet, and with tearful eye, swore a most inviolable love. He declared, indeed, it was only in the hand of providence to give her his hand (for by the bye, the Lady is living, and remarkable for goodness and patience) but, to convince her of his sincerity, his Lordship offered her a settlement of 800l. a year, and she fetch pen and ink to confirm the truth of his generosity, which, however, she shy and virtuously refused. The artless, designing maid, was so work'd upon by

these displays of his affection, that she really esteemed, honoured and pitied him, as she says, tho' she soon had reason to believe him a thorough-pac'd intriguer, vers'd in all the wiles used to betray her sex. Strictly chaste, and not to be mov'd

A from her duty by the tenderest assiduities or by more powerful interest, however, Miss acquainted her father with his Lordship's particular and extraordinary behaviour : But here, poor girl, she had to deal with no great stock of delicacy ; for her father blam'd her folly in not accepting the settlement of 800l. a year ; and upon her expressing her astonishment, he added, *that she was not obliged to comply with the terms, tho' she accepted the settlement.* What honour and sagacity the practice of the law inspires ! He even insisted she should still receive his Lordship's visits, and forego the acquaintance of such as advised her to the contrary. Her disobedience to these prudent injunctions, have caus'd a disagreement with, and separation from her father, which is likely to prove perpetual. After this the Nobleman would have reduced her to be dependant upon him, by every art he could use : one amongst the many other charges of this kind, is the following :

“ The manifest injury you did me, by laying your commands like a father on me, not to meet a certain great person at the house of a Lady of reputation, and in company with people of the highest rank and honour, is what you cannot atone to me for. I did not then know your motive for such proceeding, but I now do. Your Lordship's suspicious age, was alarmed at every man that spoke to me ; and you know it was attention to yourself, not to me, that made you prevail on me and my father to act so absurdly : However, I must do your Lordship the justice to say, that as you conceived this meeting would have been most pleasing to me, and perhaps of some advantage, your Lordship did (in consideration of so great a disappointment), send me, a few days after, a present of a boar's head, which I had often had the honour to meet at your Lordship's table before. It was rather an odd, first, and only present, from a Lord to his beloved mistress ; but it's coming from your Lordship gave it an additional value, which it had not in itself ; and I received it with the regard I thought due to every thing coming from your Lordship, and would have eat it, had it been eatable.”

Depriv'd

Depriv'd of other dependencies, by the conduct of his Lordship (for by this time her reputation had not a little suffered by the censures of her friends and the town) she was reduced to the necessity of singing in publick, in which design she was also underhandedly obstructed by his Lordship; and upon applying to his Lordship's Lady, to be a subscriber to a concert she had then on foot, was surprized by the following answer:

"Lady—received Miss F—d's letter, and both her Ladyship and Lord — are most extremely surprized to hear of her intention to appear in publick as a singer. The reason she assigns, makes it still more extraordinary, as her uncle, a man of unquestionable veracity, assured them last Friday, that her father offered to settle very handsomely upon her."

Her father had offered, indeed, to make a settlement upon her under very displeasing conditions, which, however, she accepted; but it was never performed.

The refusal of a subscription of five guineas from his Lordship, after what had passed, excited her resentment, and she hopes the sale of her pamphlet will put the five guineas into her possession; but had her request been comply'd with, it would never have appeared. Thus the letter concludes:

"This letter was to have made its first appearance last winter; but I was advised to let it drop; nor would it have appeared now, but that I find it is the general opinion, that your Lordship had prevailed upon me to with-hold it, by a present of more value than a boar's head: But I cannot avoid doing your Lordship the justice to say, *that this valuable consideration is believed only by those, who have not the least knowledge of your Lordship.* But as my acquaintance is now chiefly amongst that class of people (for

I am greatly humbled) I am impatient to acquit your Lordship and myself, by shewing, that as your Lordship's eight hundred pounds a year did not purchase my person, the boar's head did not purchase my silence; and I here further declare, in justice to your Lordship, that no hush-money was offered, though some address was made use of to stop this publication. I farther declare, that I believe, had I fetched the pen and ink to confirm your Lordship's first great offer, you would suddenly have been seized with *the gout in your hand* (for I remember it was flying about you) which would have render'd you, at that time, unable to have performed your generous offer; and, therefore, I renounce every grain of merit I might be supposed to claim on that single consideration; for I freely own, at that time your Lordship had two stronger advocates, my father, whom you boasted was all you could wish, to favour your success, and his daughter, whom you was not then at all disagreeable to; but who now thinks herself

Your Lordship's irreparably injured
Humble Servant,

A. F—d.

In the second edition of this letter, his Lordship is complimented by a grotesque representation of some incidents, related in the succeeding pages, and a postscript is added, advising all Ladies between 16 and 25, to cut out p. 7 and 11, and paste them on little fire-screens; and whenever they are attacked by old or middle-aged lovers, to place the screen between their own and lover's face, which will be likely to make their consciences revolt, if not sincere, and put a check to those artful whining lovers "who can affect a passion in a tone as familiar to distress as a beggar's brat."

Poetical ESSAYS in FEBRUARY, 1761.

VERSES to a Gentleman unknown, whose Name is SPRING. By Miss O—.

YE gentle nymphs, and shepherd swains,
What is it thus adorn'd our plains?
What gives such sweetness to the flowers?
What adds such beauty to the bowers?
Why do the birds delighted sing!
Sure it is th' approach of SPRING.

Hark! I hear the tuneful thrush,
Warbling from yon new-clad bush;
I view the fleecy lambs and kine,
Around on hills and dales recline:

Come, let's dance in rustic ring,
To welcome the approach of SPRING.
You have seen the morning dawn
On the dropping spangled thorn;
The noon-tide bright, the evening clear,
The midnight's beauteous hemisphere;
But these far greater beauties bring,
When you see the approach of SPRING.

The Gentleman's ANSWER.

O'ER Twitnam's flower-besprinkled vale
As pleas'd I walk'd along,
To drink the freshness of the gale,
And hear the thrush's song—

What artful hand, what magic power,
Thus strikes the trembling strings!
Ye winds, be still—In yonder bower,
Another Sappho sings!

Stretch'd by the river's verdant side,
I'll listen to the lays,
Which Echo, down the silver tide,
With fond delight, conveys.

Yet, fair one, tho' thy praise be fame,
I must condemn thy choice;
And wish, for both our sakes, the theme
Were equal to the voice.

Then, each on each reflecting light,
The strain would sweeter flow;
And every spark, which now is bright,
With trebled lustre glow.

To make thy name immortal live,
No skill, alas! is mine;
My thanks are all I have to give,
And these are freely thine.

No artful hand, no power have I
To emulate thy strokes;
As well might Thames's willows vie
With yon imperial Oaks.

My barren *Autumn* may at most
Produce one slender shoot;
Thy happier *Spring* at once can boast
The blossom and the fruit.

*concluding Copy of the Oxford VERSES
on the Death of his late, and Accession of his
present MAJESTY. Written by Mr.
WARTON, Poetry Professor in that Uni-
versity.*

To Mr. SECRETARY PITT.

O stream the sorrows that embalm the brave;
The tears that science sheds on glory's grave!
Pure the vows which classic duty pays
Blest another *Brunswick's* rising rays!—
PIT! if chosen strains have pow'r to steal
Watchful breast awhile from Britain's weal;
Iative verse, from sacred *Isis* lent,
Not hope to charm thy manly mind, intent
Patriot plans which antient freedom drew,
Still with fond attention deign to view
Simple wreath, which all th'assembled Nine
Skill united have conspir'd to twine. [cause!
Thy guide and guardian of thy country's
Conscious heart shall hail with just applause
Pious muse, whose haste officious brings
Nameless offering to the shrine of kings:
Tongue, well tutor'd in historic lore,
Speak her office and her use of yore:
Each the tribute of ingenuous praise
Thou dispens'd in *Graecia's* golden days;
Where the palms, in isles of old renown,
W'd to deck the guiltless monarch's crown;
Virtuous *Pindar* told, with *Tuscan* gore
Stain'd *Hiero* stain'd *Sicilia's* shore,
Theron's raptur'd eye disclos'd
Where spirits of the brave repos'd:
Beneath the throne, unbrib'd, she sate,
Not hand-maid, not the slave, of state;
January, 1761.

Pleas'd in the radiance of the regal name
To blend the lustre of her country's fame:
For, taught like our's, she dar'd, with prudent
Obedience from dependence to divide: [pride,
Though princes claim'd her tributary lays,
With truth severe she temper'd partial praise;
Conscious she kept her native dignity,
Bold as her flights, and as her numbers free.
And sure if e'er the muse indulg'd her strains,
With just regard, to grace heroic reigns,
Where could her glance a theme of triumph own
So dear to fame as *GEORGE's* trophied throne?
At whose firm base, thy steadfast soul aspires
To wake a mighty nation's antient fires:
Aspires to baffle Faction's specious claim,
Rouse England's rage, and give her thunder aim:
Once more the main her conquering banners
Again her commerce darkens all the deep. [sweep,
Thy fix'd resolve renews each fair decree,
That made, that kept of yore, thy country free.
Call'd by thy voice, nor deaf to war's alarms,
Its willing youth the rural empire arms:
Again the Lords of Albion's cultur'd plains
March the firm leaders of their faithful swains;
As erst stout archers, from the farm or fold,
Flam'd in the van of many a baron bold.
Nor thine the pomp of indolent debate,
The war of words, the sophistries of state:
Nor frigid caution checks thy free design,
Nor stops thy stream of eloquence divine:
For thine the privilege, on few bestow'd,
To feel, to think, to speak, for public good.
In vain Corruption calls her venal tribes;
One common cause one common end prescribes;
Nor fear nor fraud, or spares or screens, the foe,
But spirit prompts, and valour strikes the blow.
OPITT, while Honour points thy liberal plan,
And o'er the Minister exalts the Man,
Isis congenial greets thy faithful sway,
Nor scorns to bid a statesman grace her lay.
For Science still is justly fond to blend,
With thine, her practice, principles, and end.
'Tis not for Her, by false connections drawn,
At splendid Slavery's sordid shrine to fawn;
Each native effort of the feeling breast
To friends, to foes, in servile fear, suppress:
'Tis not for Her to purchase or pursue
The phantom favours of the cringing crew:
More useful to 'ls her studious hours engage,
And fairer lessons fill her spotless page:
Beneath ambition, but above disgrace,
With nobler arts she forms the rising race:
With happier tasks, and less refin'd pretence,
In elder times, she woo'd Munificence
To rear her arched roofs in regal guise,
And lift her temples nearer to the skies;
Princes and prelates stretch'd the social band,
To form, diffuse, and fix her high command:
From Kings she claim'd, yet scorn'd to seek, the
prize, [and wise.
From Kings, like *GEORGE*, benignant, just,
Lo, this her genuine lore.—Nor thou refuse
This humble present of no partial Muse
From that calm bower, which nurs'd thy
thoughtful youth
In the pure precepts of Athenian truth:
Where

Where first the form of British Liberty
Beam'd in full radiance on thy musing eye :
That form, whose mien sublime, with equal
In the same shade unblemish'd *Somers* saw: [awe,
Where once (for well she lov'd the friendly grove
Which every classic Grace had learn'd to rove)
Her whispers wak'd sage *Harrington* to feign
The blessings of her visionary reign ; [theme,
That reign, which now no more, an empty
Adorns philosophy's ideal dream,
But crowns at last, beneath a *GEORGE*'s smile,
In full reality this favour'd isle.

To Miss N. S. on her SILK-WORMS.

SEE the busy insect train
Fondly ply their little care,
All their art with anxious pain,
All their skill to deck the Fair !
To deck the Fair—Delightful task !
What more cou'd man, ambitious ask !

Finer than the finest hair,
Bright as *Phœbus*' golden ray,
Light as thin pellucid air,
Soft as fleecy down—Oh ! say
With what wondrous art they twine,
And prepare the filken line ?

Think it then not much to spend
Now and then a leisure hour,
Careful each to gently tend,
And protect their filken store.
Guard them with a watchful eye,
And all their little wants supply.

So intent upon their toil,
Not a moment can they spare ;
Their little hunger they beguile,
And forget their leafy fare :
Till at last enwrapt they lye,
Hid from every mortal eye.

Thus, when man the fatal thread
Of life has spun—no longer gay,
In the silent grave is laid,
'Till at the great and solemn day
When from his dreary sleep he wakes,
As those, a different form he takes.

Perhaps, my Fair, you'll think it wrong
To mix what's grave with subjects gay ;
But you're too good, I'm sure, to frown
On a young poet's weak essay.
You, that can ev'n in trifles find
Some moral lesson to improve your mind.

J. C. P.—1.

ÉPILOGUE to EDGAR and EMMELINE ;
Written by Mr. Garrick,—spoken by Mrs. Yates.

OLD times, old fashions, and the fairies gone,
Let us return, good folks, to sixty-one—
To this bless'd time, ye fair, of female glory,
When pleasures unforbidden lie before ye !
No sprites to fright you now, no guardian elves ;
Your wife directors are—your own dear selves ;
And ev'ry fair one feels from old to young,
While these your guides—you never can do
wrong.

Weak were the sex of yore—their pleasures few,
How much more wise, more spirited, are you !
Would any Lady Jane, or Lady Mary,
Ere they did this, or that, consult a fairy ?
Would they permit this saucy pigmy crew,
For each small slip, to pinch 'em black and blue ?
Well may you shudder—for, with all your charms,
Were this the case—good heav'n, what necks
and arms !

Thus did they serve our grandames heretofore—
The very thought must make us moderns sore !
Did their poor hearts for cards or dancing beat,
These elves rais'd blisters on the hands and feet :
Though Loo the game, and fiddles play'd most
sweetly—

They could not 'squeeze dear Pam, nor foot
Moll Peatly.

Were wives with husbands but a little wilful ;
Were they at that same Loo a little skilful :
Did they with pretty fellows laugh or sport—
Wear ruffs too small, or petticoats too short ;
Did they—no matter how—disturb their cloaths,
Or, over-lily'd, add a little rose !—

These spiteful fairies rattled round their beds,
And put strange frightful nonsense in their heads !
Nay, while the husband snor'd, and prudish aunt,
Had the fond wife but met the dear gallant—
'Tho' lock'd the door, and all as still as night—
Pop thro' the key-hole whips the fairy sprite,
Trips round the room—" My husband !"
madam cries—

" The devil ! where !"—the frightened beauty
replies—

Jumps through the window—she calls out in
vain—

He, cur'd of love—and cool'd with drench-
ing rain,

Swears—" Dem him if he'll e'er intrigue
again !"

These were their tricks of old—But all allow
No childish fears disturb our fair ones now—

Ladies, for all this trifling, 'twould be best
To keep a little fairy in your breast ;
Not one that should with moderate passions war,
But just to tweak you—when you go too far.

PROLOGUE to The JEALOUS WIFE ;
Written by Mr. Lloyd,—spoken by Mr. Garrick.

THE Jealous Wife ! a comedy ! poor man !
A charming subject ! but a wretched plot !
His skittish wit, o'er-leaping the due bound,
Commits flat trespass upon tragick ground.
Quarrels, upbraidings, jealousies, and spleen
Grow too familiar in the comick scene ;
Tinge but the language in heroick chime,
'Tis passion, pathos, character, sublime :
What round big words had swell'd the pompous
scene,

A King the Husband, and a Wife a Queen
Then might distraction rend her graceful
See sightless forms, and scream, and stare ;

Draw canstir death had rag'd without contrivance
Here, the drawn dagger ; there, the poison
bowl.

What eyes had stream'd at all the whining woe!
What hands had thunder'd at each *Hab* and *Ob*!

But peace! the gentle Prologue custom sends,
Like drum and serjeant, to beat up for friends.
At vice and folly, each a lawful game,
Our author flies, but with no *partial* aim.
He read the manners, open as they lie,
In Nature's volume, to the general eye.
Books too he read, nor blush'd to use their store;
He does but what his betters did before:
Shakespeare has done it; and the Grecian stage
Caught truth and characters from Homer's page.

If in his scenes an honest skill is shewn,
And, borrowing little, much appears his own;
If what his master's happy pencil drew
He brings more forward in dramatick view;
To your decision he submits his cause,
Secure of candour, anxious for applause.

But if, all rude, his artle's scenes deface
The simple beauties which he meant to grace;
If, an invader upon others land,
He spoil and plunder with a robber's hand;
Do justice on him, as on fools before,
And give to *Blockheads* past one blockhead more.

EPILOGUE; Spoken by Mrs. CLIVE.

Ladies! I've had a squabble with the Poet—
About his characters--and you shall know it.
Young man, said I, restrain your saucy satire!
My part's ridiculous—false—out of nature:
Fine draughts indeed of ladies! sure you hate 'em!

Why, Sir!—my part is *Scandalum Magnatum*.
Lord, Ma'am, said he, to copy life my trade is,
And Poets ever have made free with Ladies:
One *Simon*--the duce take such names as these!--
A hard *Greek* name—O—ay—*Simonides*—
He shew'd—our freaks, this whim, and that

desire, [fire;
Rose first from earth, sea, air, nay, some from
Or that we owe our persons, minds, and features
To birds, forsooth, and filthy four legg'd crea-
tures.

The dame, of manners various, temper fickle,
Now all for pleasure, now the conventicle!

Who prays, then raves, now calm, now all com-
Rises another *Venus*, from the ocean. [motion,
Constant at ev'ry sale, the curious Fair,

Who longs for *Dresden*, and old *China* ware;
Who doats on Pagods, and gives up vile Man

for middle-noddle figures from *Japan*:
Crick in jars and josses, shews her birth

drawn, like the brittle ware itself, from Earth.
That flaunting She, so stately, rich, and vain,

Who gains her Conquests by her length of train;
While all her vanity is under sail,

weeps a proud Peacock, with a gaudy tail.
Husband and Wife, with *Sweets*! and *Dears*!

and *Loves*!
What are they, but a pair of cooing Doves?

seiz'd with spleen, fits, humours, and all that,
The dove and turtle turn to dog and cat.

The gossip, prude, old maid, coquette, and
trapes,

parrots, foxes, magpies, wasps, and apes:
She, with ev'ry charm of form and mind,

She's—sweet soul!—the phoenix of her
kind.

The *Phoenix* of her kind—upon my word
He's a fly wretch—pray?—is there such a bird?

This his apology!—'Tis rank abuse—
A fresh affront, instead of an excuse!
His own Sex rather such description suits:
Why don't he draw *their* characters--the brutes!
Ay, let him paint those ugly Monsters, Men!—
Mean time—mend we our lives—he'll mend
his pen.

The DEATH of the NIGHTINGALE;

To the Memory of ———.

TO those fair fields the Muse repairs,
Where *C***y's* surges rove,
Where fam'd Llewellyn's gentle airs
Charm'd Mailor's sacred grove.

There twilight spread a grateful scene,
A scene to love how sweet!
When Philomel, in moving strain,
Bespoke his faithful mate.

“ Suppose, dear Phil. that day should come,
When you must be no more,
And I must solitary roam
O'er this once-pleasant shore;

Can I then chant my wonted lay,
And fill the echoing grove?
Can I forget the parting day,
And seek another love?

Sooner shall wolves forget to prey,
And tygers feathers wear,—
Sooner shall night be turn'd to day,
Than I forget my dear.”

So he address'd his faithful mate,
By love unfeigned led,
Nor knew, alas! that envious fate
Was hov'ring o'er his head.

A Hawk, with pinions wing'd with death,
Shot downwards on his prey,
While he pronounc'd, with parting breath,
The last, sad, dying, lay.

“ Farewel, ye groves and rising hills,
Ye woodbine-shades and dales!
Farewel, ye streams and purling rills,
Ye trees and pleasant vales!

Farewel, dear Phil. fly instant death!
In vain I hear thee sigh:
I must resign my parting breath!
I die! I die! I die!

P.

An ACROSTICK.

By the Same.

S ince Venus, and that rascal Cupid,
A re sworn to drive Amyntas stupid,
L est they should further urge his pickle,
L et Jove for once his fancy tickle.
Y ou'd laugh should father Jove compel
S ir Cu. to stand before my Sal;
M y Sal to smile, (by Jove's permission)
I 'd warrant him in my condition:
T hen should you see that rascal Cupid,
Heart-struck, and like Amyntas, stupid.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

UPON the decease of the late Elector of Cologne, Bishop of Osnabrug, the following short notes may not be disagreeable to your Readers.

The Bishoprick of Osnabrug, by the treaty of Westphalia, in 1648, was made an alternative between the Roman Catholics and Lutherans; and in consideration that the House of Brunswick had, for the sake of a general peace, made several valuable sacrifices, the Lutherans that were to have the alternative, were to be the younger Prince of the House of Brunswick-Lunenbourg. It was enjoyed by his late Majesty's grandfather, Prince Ernest; then by a Duke of Lorraine; then by another Prince Ernest, his late Majesty's uncle, who was also created Duke of York; and lastly, upon his death in August, 1728, by the Elector of Cologne, who was to have been succeeded by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland; but though this Bishoprick is alternatively hereditary in our Royal Family, 'tis not so with regard to its Roman Catholic Bishops, for they are chosen out of different families, by a chapter of 25 Canons. When they have a Popish Bishop, he is Suffragan to the Archbishop of Cologne; but the Protestant Bishop, who is a Temporal Prince indeed, has little to demonstrate him an ecclesiastic, but *the title*. And it was agreed, by the treaty aforesaid, that when there is a Protestant Bishop, the Archbishop of Cologne, should suspend the exercise of his Metropolitan jurisdiction, with regard to the Protestants. The revenue of this Bishoprick amounts to between 20 and 30,000*l.* and the Bishop is able to raise 2500 men, tho' he has only one hereditary officer, viz. a grand Maitre or Steward. When there is a Protestant Bishop, he keeps a little neat court at Osnabrug; when a Roman Catholic, who is generally an Elector, or one who holds several other great benefices *in commendam*, the episcopal revenue is carried out of the country and spent abroad; as, in the last instance it was, at the court of Cologne, whose Elector had six or seven large benefices, of which this Bishoprick may be reckoned *the least*, though it is forty-five miles long, and twenty-five broad, and in one of the fruitfulest parts of Westphalia.

The Bishoprick of Osnabrug lies between Minden on the east, and Munster on the west, Diepholt on the north, and Ravensburg on the south, and in the middle between the two rivers Weser and Ems. Its extent from north to south is forty-five miles, and from east to west twenty-five miles. It is a fruitful country, and subject to its Bishop, who is a Count of the Empire. (See the MAP in our Volume for 1757, p. 272.)

Some Extracts from the Third and Fourth Volumes
of THE LIFE and OPINIONS of TRISTRAM
SHANDY, Gent.

WE find it difficult to give our Readers, from this whimsical, amusing piece, which is wonderfully digressive, any thing relating to the characters or the story: But, as the author has been pretty severely lash'd by the Criticks and the graver sort of Readers, we will select a few pages which he humourously employs on that subject.

"A man's body and his mind, with the utmost reverence to both I speak it, are exactly like a jerkin, and a jerkin's lining;—rumple the one—you rumple the other. There is one certain exception however in this case, and that is, when you are so fortunate a fellow, as to have had your jerkin made of a gum-taffeta, and the body-lining to it, of a sarcenet or thin persian.

Zeno, Cleanthes, Diogenes, Babylonius, Dyomisius, Heracleotes, Antipater, Panætius, and Possidonius amongst the Greeks;—Cato and Varro and Seneca amongst the Romans;—Pantenus and Clemens Alexandrinus and Montaigne amongst the Christians; and a score and a half of good honest, unthinking *Shandys* people as ever lived, whose names I can't recollect,—all pretended that their jerkins were made after this fashion,—you might have rumpled and crumpled, and doubled and creased, and fretted and fringed the outsides of them all to pieces;—in short, you might have played the very devil with them, and at the same time, not one of the insides of 'em would have been one button the worse, for all you had done to them.

I believe in my conscience that mine is made up somewhat after this sort:—for never poor jerkin has been tickled off, at such a rate as it has been these last nine months together,—and yet I declare the lining to it,—as far as I am a judge of the matter, is not a three penny piece the worse;—pell mell, helter skelter, ding dong, cut and thrust, back stroke and fore stroke, side way and long way, have they been trimming it for me:—and had there been the least gumminess in my lining,—heaven! it had all of it long ago been frayed and fretted to a thread.

—You Messrs. the monthly Reviewers! how could you cut and slash my poor jerkin you did? how did you know, but you would cut my lining too?

Heartily and from my soul, to the protection of that Being who will injure none of us, I recommend you and your affairs,—so God bless you;—only next month, if any one of you should gnash his teeth, and storm and rage at me, as some of you did last MAY, which I remember the weather was very hot, don't be exasperated, if I pass it by again with good temper,—being determined as long as I live or write (which in my case means

ne thing) never to give the honest gentlemen
word or a worse with, than my uncle
gave the fly which buzz'd about his nose
dinner time,—"Go,—go poor devil," quoth
—"get thee gone,—why should I hurt
e? This world is surely wide enough to
both thee and me."

Holla! — you chairman! — here's six-
pence—do step into that bookseller's shop, and
me a *day-tall* critick. I am very willing
give any one of 'em a crown to help me
th his tackling, to get my father and my
cle Toby off the stairs, and to put them to
d.—

—'Tis even high time; for except a short
p, which they both got, whilst *Trim* was
ing the jack-boots—and which, by the bye,
d my father no sort of good upon the score of
e bad hinge — they have not else shut their
es, since nine hours before the time that
ctor *Slop* was led into the back parlour in
at dirty pickle by *Obadiab*.

Was every day of my life to be as busy a
ay as this,—and to take up,—truce—

I will not finish that sentence till I have
made an observation upon the strange state of
affairs between the reader and myself, just as
things stand at present—an observation never
applicable before to any one biographical writer
since the creation of the world, but to myself
—and I believe will never hold good to any
other, until its final destruction—and there-
fore, for the very novelty of it alone, it must
be worth your worships attending to.

I am this month one whole year older than
was this time twelve-month; and having
it, as you perceive, almost into the middle
of my fourth volume—and no farther than to
my first day's life, 'tis demonstrative that I
have three hundred and sixty-four days more
to write just now, than when I first set
out; so that instead of advancing, as a com-
mon writer, in my work with what I have been
engaged at it—on the contrary, I am just thrown
many volumes back—was every day of my
life to be as busy a day as this—And why not?
and the transactions and opinions of it to
be up as much description—And for what
should they be cut short? as at this rate
I should just live 364 times faster than I should
—It must follow, an' please your wor-
ships, that the more I write, the more I shall
be to write—and consequently, the more
your worships read, the more your worships
have to read.

Will this be good for your worships eyes?
will do well for mine; and, was it not
my OPINIONS will be the death of me,
perceive I shall lead a fine life of it out of this
same life of mine; or, in other words, shall
a couple of fine lives together.

For the proposal of twelve volumes a
or a volume a month, it no way alters
prospect—write as I will, and rush as I
into the middle of things, as Horace ad-

vices,—I shall never overtake myself—whipp'd
and driven to the last pinch, at the worst I shall
have one day the start of my pen—and one day
is enough for two volumes—and two volumes
will be enough for one year.—

Heaven prosper the manufactures of paper
under this propitious reign, which is now
open'd to us,—as I trust its providence will
prosper every thing else in it that is taken in
hand.—

As for the propagation of Geese—I give
myself no concern—Nature is all bountiful —
I shall never want tools to work with."

"What a rate have I gone on at, curvet-
ting and frisking it away, two up and two
down for four volumes together, without look-
ing once behind, or even on one side of me, to
see whom I trod upon!—I'll tread upon no
one,—quoth I to myself when I mounted—
I'll take a good rattling gallop; but I'll not
hurt the poorest jack-ass upon the road—So off
I set—up one lane—down another, through
this turn-pike—over that, as if the arch-
jockey of jockeys had got behind me.

Now ride at this rate with what good inten-
tion and resolution you may,—'tis a million to
one you'll do some one a mischief,—if not
yourself—He's flung—he's off—he's lost his
seat—he's down—he'll break his neck—see!
—if he has not galloped full amongst the scaf-
folding of the undertaking criticks! — he'll
knock his brains out against some of their
posts—he's bounced out!—look—he's now
riding like a madcap full tilt through a whole
crowd of painters, fiddlers, poets, biographers,
physicians, lawyers, logicians, players, school-
men, churchmen, statesmen, soldiers, casuists,
connoisseurs, prelates, popes, and engineers—
Don't fear, said I—I'll not hurt the poorest
jack-ass upon the king's highway—But your
horse throws dirt; see you've splash'd a bishop!
—I hope in God, 'twas only Ernulphus, said
I—But you have squirted full in the faces of
Mess. Le Moyne, De Romigny, and De Mar-
cilly, doctors of the Sorbonne—That was last
year, replied I—But you have trod this moment
upon a king.—Kings have bad times on't,
said I, to be trod on by such people as me.

—You have done it, replied my accuser.

I deny it, quoth I, and so have got off, and
here I am standing with my bridle in one
hand, and with my cap in the other, to tell
my story."

"Albeit, gentle reader, I have lusted ear-
nestly, and endeavoured carefully (according to
the measure of such slender skill as God has
vouchsafed me, and as convenient leisure from
other occasions of needful profit and healthful
pastime have permitted) that these little books,
which I here put into thy hands, might stand
instead of many bigger books—yet have I car-
ried myself towards thee in such fanciful guise
of careless disport, that right sore am I ashamed
now to entreat thy lenity seriously—in beseech-
ing thee to believe it of me, that in the story of

my

my father and his christen-names,—I had no thoughts of treading upon *Francis the First*—nor in the affair of the nose—upon *Francis the Ninth*—nor in the character of my uncle *Toby*—of characterizing the militating spirits of my country—the wound upon his groin, is a wound to every comparison of that kind,—nor by *Trim*, that I meant the duke of *Ormond*—or that my book is wrote against predestination, or free will, or taxes—If 'tis wrote against any thing,—'tis wrote, an' please your worships, against the spleen; in order, by a more frequent and a more convulsive elevation and depression of the diaphragm, and the succussions of the intercostal and abdominal muscles in laughter, to drive the *gall* and other *bitter juices* from the gall bladder, liver and sweet-bread of his majesty's subjects, with all the inimicous passions which belong to them, down into their duodenum.

At the end of his 31st chapter he tells us of his brother *Bobby's* death; and as he is, at last, after much confusion and many direful accidents, brought into the world, in his 32d and last chapter of Vol. 4. he thus harangues his readers:

"From this moment I am to be considered as heir-apparent to the *Shandy* family—and it is from this point properly, that the story of my *LIFE* and my *OPINIONS* sets out; with all my hurry and precipitation I have but been clearing the ground to raise the building—and such a building do I foresee it will turn out, as never was planned, and as never was executed since *Adam*. In less than five minutes I shall have thrown my pen into the fire, and the little drop of thick ink which is left remaining at the bottom of my ink-horn after it—I have but half a score things to do in the time—I have a thing to name—a thing to lament—a thing to hope—a thing to promise, and a thing to threaten—I have a thing to suppose—a thing to declare—a thing to conceal—a thing to chuse, and a thing to pray for.—This chapter, therefore, I name the chapter of *THINGS*—and my next chapter to it, that is, the first chapter of my next volume, if I live, shall be my chapter upon *WHISKERS*, in order to keep up some sort of connection in my works.

The thing I lament is, that things have crowded in so thick upon me, that I have not been able to get into that part of my work, towards which, I have all the way, looked forwards, with so much earnest desire; and that is the campaigns, but especially the amours of my uncle *Toby*, the events of which are of so singular a nature, and so Cervantick a cast, that if I can so manage it, as to convey but the same impressions to every other brain, which the occurrences themselves excite in my own—I will answer for it the book shall make its way in the world, much better than its master has done before it—Oh *Tristram*! *Tristram*! can this but be once brought about—the credit, which will attend thee as an author, shall counterbalance the many evils that have befallen thee as a man—thou wilt feast

upon the one—when thou hast lost all sense and remembrance of the other!

No wonder I itch so much as I do, to get at these amours—They are the choicest morsel of my whole story! and when I do get at 'em—assure yourselves, good folks,—(nor do I value whose squeamish stomach takes offence at it) I shall not be at all nice in the choice of my words; and that's the thing I have to declare.—I shall never get all through in five minutes, that I *fear*—and the thing I *hope* is, that your worships and reverences are not offended—if you are, depend upon't, I'll give you something, my good gentry, next year, to be offended at—that's my dear *Jenny's* way; but who my *Jenny* is, and which is the right and which is the wrong end of a woman, is the thing to be *concealed*—it shall be told you the next chapter but one, to my chapter of button-holes,—and not one chapter before.

And now that you have just got to the end of these four volumes—the thing I have to ask is, how you feel your heads? mine akes dismally—as for your healths, I know, they are much better—True *Sbandeism*, think what you will against it, opens the heart and lungs, and like all those affections which partake of its nature, it forces the blood and other vital fluids of the body to run freely thro' its channels, and makes the wheel of life run long and chearfully round.

Was I left like *Sancho Pança*, to chuse my kingdom, it should not be maritime—or a kingdom of blacks to make a penny of—no, it should be a kingdom of hearty laughing subjects: And as the bilious and more saturnine passions, by creating disorders in the blood and humours, have as bad an influence, I see, upon the body politick as the body natural—and as nothing but a habit of virtue can fully govern those passions, and subject them to reason—I should add to my prayer—that God would give my subjects grace to be as *WISE* as they are *MERRY*; and then should I be the happiest monarch, and they the happiest people under heaven—

And so, with this moral for the present, may it please your worships and your reverences, I take my leave of you till this time twelve-month, when (unless this vile cough kills me in the mean time) I'll have another pluck at your beards, and lay open a story to the world you little dream of."

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AMIDST the other outcries against the Brewers, one Mr. *Matthews*, in a pamphlet lately published, and entitled *An Address to the Victuallers*, asserts they are guilty of selling short measure, and that many Butts he has gauged, he has found from 2 to 8, 9 or 10 gallons short. If this be the case, (and I have seen no reply to it) it is reasonable a legal enquiry should be made into such a crying grievance.

I am, Your, &c. PUBLICUS.
THE

Monthly Chronologer.

SHERIFFS appointed by his Majesty in Council,
for the Year 1761.



B
Erksb. James Theobald, Esq;—
Beds. Robt. Butcher, Esq;—
Bucks. Sir J. Vanhatten, Kt.—
Cumb. John Langton, Esq;—
Chefb. John Ardenne, Esq;—
Cambr. and Hunt. John Hagar,
 Esq;—*Cornwall* Nicholas Kempe, Esq;—
Devonsh. Sir John Davie, Bart.—*Dorsetsh.* Wm.
 Pitt, Esq;—*Derbysh.* Samuel Shore, Esq;—
Essex. Sir Charles Smith, Bart.—*Glouc.* John
 Delafield Phelps, Esq;—*Herts.* John Ashfordby
 Esq;—*Heref.* John Cotterell Brookes, Esq;—
Kent. William Jumper, Esq;—*Leicesters.* Sir
 George Beaumont, Bart.—*Linc.* William Roe,
 Esq;—*Monm.* William Phillips, Esq;—*North-*
umber. Alexander Collingwood, Esq;—*North-*
ampt. Thomas Ward, Esq;—*Norfolk.* William
 Churchman, Esq;—*Notting.* Samuel Gordon,
 Esq;—*Oxf.* Charles Price, Esq;—*Rutl.* Henry
 Dove, Esq;—*Sbropsb.* John Smitheman, Esq;
 —*Somers.* John Adams, Esq;—*Staff.* Jeremiah
 Smith, Esq;—*Suffolk.* Thomas Moseley, Esq;—
Southamp. George Pawlett, Esq;—*Surry.* John
 Dauson, Esq;—*Suffex.* Wm. Thomas, jun. Esq;
 —*Warw.* Andrew Hacket, jun. Esq;—*Wor-*
cestersb. Richard Case, Esq;—*Wilts.* Scroop
 Egerton, Esq;—*Yorksh.* Sir John Lister Kaye,
 Bart.

SOUTH-WALES.

Brecon. Howell Gwynn, Esq;—*Carm.* Richard
 Gwynn, Esq;—*Card.* Walter Lloyd, Esq;—
Glam. Samuel Price, Esq;—*Pemb.* William
 Bowen, Esq;—*Radn.* John Evans, Esq;

NORTH-WALES.

Angl. Francis Lloyd, Esq;—*Carn.* Robert
 Wynne, Esq;—*Denb.* Pierce Wynne, Esq;—
Flint. Thomas Pennant, Esq;—*Merion.* Lewis
 Owen, Esq;—*Montg.* Richard Pryce, Esq;

FRIDAY, January 30.

Admiralty-Office. Captain Angel, of his
 majesty's ship the *Stag*, gives an account, in
 his letter of the 27th instant, of his having
 taken, and brought to Plymouth, a French
 privateer cutter, of 10 guns, and 70 men,
 called *le Comte de Valence*, belonging to Bou-
 logne. She had been out ten days, and taken
 nothing but a small sloop belonging to Falmouth,
 which was ransomed. The hostage was re-
 taken in her.

Admiralty-Office. Capt. Elphinston, com-
 mander of his majesty's ship the *Richmond*, of
 32 guns, and 220 men, being on a cruise upon
 the coast of Flanders, received intelligence, the
 23d instant, of a French Frigate, which had,
 the day before, taken and ransomed the *Doro-*
thy and *Esther*, William Benson master. Capt.

Elphinston immediately went in quest of her,
 and fell in with her about eleven o'clock the
 same night. She bore down upon the *Rich-*
mond for a short time after being in sight, but
 then, suddenly hauling her wind, endeavoured
 to get away. Captain Elphinston pursued and
 came up with her about half past ten o'clock
 the next morning, when they began to engage,
 standing towards the land; and at half past
 twelve both ships run a-shore, along-side of
 each other, still continuing the engagement
 for a short time, when the enemy fled from
 their quarters. The *Richmond* soon after-
 wards got on float; and being drove by the tide
 a little to leeward, the enemy quitted their
 ship, and escaped; but the ship is entirely de-
 stroyed. The French frigate was called the
Felicite, and carried 32 guns; was bound to
Martinico, with a cargo valued at 30,000*l.* sterl.
 Her consort the *Harmionie*, another French fri-
 gate, of the same force and value, was lost
 coming out of *Dunkirk*. Captain Donell,
 commander of the *Felicite*, was killed in the
 engagement; and near 100 others of the enemy
 were killed or wounded. The *Richmond* had
 only three men killed, and 13 wounded.

[This brave action was near *S' Gravesande*,
 about eight miles from the *Hague*. The young
 Prince of Orange, Gen. York, Count d'*Affry*,
 and great numbers of other persons, were spec-
 tators of a fight which added such reputation
 to our arms.]

The Bishop of *Bangor* preached before the
 lords, from *Hof. iii. 11.* Dr. Ashton before
 the commons, from *Matt. x. 24.* and Mr.
 Mapletoft before the lord-mayor and aldermen,
 from *Mark iii. 24.*

SATURDAY, 31.

An house was consumed, by fire, at the
 Upper Water-gate, *Deptford*.

MONDAY, Feb. 2.

George Barber, and Nicholas Campbell,
 under sentence for forgery, John Smith and
 John Irwin, for robberies, were executed at
Tyburn. Campbell's life had been distinguished
 by a series of low villainies, by which he had
 got money; and he was, at the time of com-
 mitting the crime for which he suffered, a lieu-
 tenant in the *Middlesex* militia. (See p. 50.)

TUESDAY, 3.

Admiralty-Office. Captain Dalrymple and
 Captain Keith, of his majesty's ships *Solebay*
 and *Amazon*, give an account, in their letters
 of the 31st past, that, on the morning before,
 they chased the *Chevert*, a French privateer of
 18 guns, six-pounders, and 160 men, belong-
 ing to *Dunkirk*, commanded by M. de *Lille*;
 and, between two and three in the afternoon,
 she

she got under a battery of four pieces of cannon, to the Westward of Calais Cliff, which kept continually firing at them; and about four she ran ashore, and soon after struck to the Amazon, and was got off. She had been but three hours from Dunkirk.

Captain Nightingale, of his majesty's ship Vengeance, also gives an account, in his letter of the 19th inst, of his having taken, and brought inas Plymouth, the Minerva privateer, of Dunkirk, of six carriage and four swivel guns, and 42 men.

The stationers company gave 50l. to the marine society, being their third donation to that society.

FRIDAY, 6.

Admiralty-Office. Captain Towry, commander of his majesty's ship the Juno, gives an account, in his letter, dated Jan. 17, at sea, of his having taken the Dutchess of Gramont privateer, of St. Malo's, of 12 guns, formerly his majesty's sloop the Hawke.

Lieutenant Thane, who commands his majesty's sloop the Hunter, has sent into the Downs an English snow, called the Duke of York, — Lawson master, bound to Jersey from Petersburg, laden with hemp and iron. She had been taken by the enemy; and, upon the Hunter's falling in with her, the Frenchmen took to their boat, and got a-shore, and left only an English boy on board.

SATURDAY, 7.

Admiralty-Office.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Alexander Hood, Commander of His Majesty's Ship the Minerva, of 32 Guns, and 220 Men, to Mr. Cleveland, dated at Spithead the 3d of February, 1761.

I beg you will be pleased to acquaint the right honourable the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 23d of January, at day-light in the morning, being in the lat. of 45 deg. 22 min. N. Cape Pinas bearing S. by E. distant 30 leagues, I saw and gave chase to a large ship, steering to the Westward, which I soon discovered to be an enemy of two decks. At twenty minutes after ten, with a fresh gale Easterly, and a great sea, I began a close engagement with her: At eleven her main and fore-top-mast went away, and soon after she came on board us on the starboard-bow, and then fell along side, but the sea soon parted us, when the enemy fell a stern: About a quarter after eleven, the Minerva's bowsprit went away, and the fore-mast soon followed it. These were very unfortunate accidents, and I almost despaired of being able to attack the enemy again; however, I cut the wreck away as soon as possible; and, about one o'clock, cleared the ship of it, by the loss of one man and the sheet anchor. I then wore the ship, and stood for the enemy, who was then about three leagues to the leeward of me. At four o'clock I came up close to the enemy and renewed the attack. About a quarter before five she struck, when possession was taken of the Warwick, of 34

guns, but pierced for 60, the same as when she belonged to his late Majesty, commanded by M. le Verger de Belair, who has a King's commission to rank as Captain of a fireship, having on board two hundred and ninety-five men, seventy-four of which are a detachment of King's troops, from the company of Besson, with two other officers, and four passengers; the latter were destined for Pondicherry. She sailed from Rochfort the 20th of January, and was bound to the Isle of France and Bourbon, loaded with provisions, ammunition, and stores; and by the account given me, the enemy had fourteen killed, and thirty-two wounded. In his Majesty's ship, the numbers are, Mr. George Edwards, boatswain, and thirteen killed; and Mr. John Darracott, gunner, and thirty-three wounded: The former died on the 27th, and two seamen. I have given my thanks to the officers and crew of his Majesty's ship for their firm and spirited behaviour; and I have great pleasure in acquainting their Lordships with it. At nine o'clock the main-mast of the Minerva went away; at eleven the mizen-mast followed it. If the Edgar is arrived, Capt. Drake must have acquainted their Lordships, that I took, on the 8th of January, the Ecureuil privateer, belonging to Bayonne, of fourteen guns, and one hundred and twenty-two men.

TUESDAY, 10.

Admiralty-Office. Rear-admiral Holmes, in his letter from Jamaica, of the 11th of November last, to Mr. Cleveland, gives an account of having had intelligence, that five French frigates, with other vessels, were getting ready at Cape Francois, to sail in the month of October for Old France, he made a proper disposition of his majesty's ships under his command to intercept them; and having stationed them accordingly, the enemy sailed from the cape the 16th of the said month of October, with the five frigates, and other vessels, to the number of eight sail.

That, on the 17th, at sun-rise, the Hampshire, Lively, and Boreas, saw them due East, and gave chase; Cape Nicholas bearing S. by E. eight leagues. They discovered them soon to be the enemy; but their utmost efforts were baffled all day, by little and variable winds, so that they neared them but slowly.

In the evening the breeze freshened, which brought them fast up with the chase; and at twelve at night the Boreas, being the headmost ship, got along-side the Sirenne, commanded by Commodore M^cCartie. They engaged very smartly for 25 minutes, when the Sirenne declined the action, shot a-head, and wanted to get off. The Boreas, disabled in her rigging, could not again close with her till two in the afternoon of the next day, when a vigorous action recommenced off the East end of Cuba, and continued till 40 minutes past four, when the Sirenne struck.

At the time the Boreas first engaged the Sirenne, she was to the Northward of the Hampshire.

and Lively, who were in chase of the four frigates, that were making the best of their way to the southward; but the night being dark and squally, they were only able to keep sight of them.

On the 18th, at day-light, the enemy were a mile a-head of the Lively, exerting all their skill to make the West end of Tortuga, and get into Port au Paix. The Lively, who made good use of her oars, was considerably ahead of the Hampshire, and got up along-side of the Valeur, the sternmost of the enemy, at half an hour past seven, when a very smart action ensued, and continued for an hour and a half, when the Valeur struck.

The Hampshire kept on after the other three frigates; and the wind freshening, she gained what upon them, that, at half past three in the afternoon, she got between the Duke de Choiseuil and the Prince Edward, the two rear-most ships, and opened her fire upon them; but the first, having the advantage of the wind, made her retreat into Port au Paix; the other ran on shore about two leagues to leeward, when she struck her colours; and, on the Hampshire preparing to take possession, the enemy set her on fire, and she blew up.

On the 19th, in the morning, the Hampshire, having the Lively and her prize in company, made sail towards Fresh-water Bay, which is a little further to the leeward of Port au Paix, to take or destroy the Fleur de Lis, the sternmost of the three frigates she had chased the day before; but, on his approach, the enemy likewise set her on fire, and she blew up.

Three of the five frigates, viz. the Sirenne, the Fleur de Lis, and the Valeur, were king's frigates, and landed 643 veteran troops, with a brigadier-general, at Martinico, in their way from France to Cape François; the other two belonged to merchants; and they were all loaded with indigo and sugar.

I have annexed an account of the five frigates intercepted by the detachment posted, as usual, in the Western passage; and beg leave to congratulate their lordships on our success, and the interesting loss sustained by the enemy, on this occasion. At the same time, it gives me the agreeable opportunity of expressing my best esteem and approbation of the conduct and spirit of the three commanders, and the officers and men of his majesty's three ships, who fell in with the enemy; and I have no doubt but that the officers and men of all the other ships, who shewed the greatest diligence and attention in guarding the other passages, were equally successful in the same service.

Account of the five French Frigates taken, and chased into Port au Paix, in the month of Hispaniola.

The Sirenne, Commodore M^cCartie, 32 guns, and 280 men, struck the Boreas, Uvedale, of 28 guns, having 70 men on board, on the 18th of October, February, 1761.

On board the Boreas, killed 1, wounded 1. On board the Sirenne, killed and wounded 80, most of the wounded since dead.

The Valeur, Capt. Talbot, of 20 guns, and 160 men, struck to the Lively, the Hon. Captain Maitland, of 20 guns and 160 men, the 18th of October.

On board the Lively, killed 2, wounded none. On board the Valeur, killed, 1 lieutenant, and 37 private. Wounded, the captain, master, boatswain, and 22 private.

The Hampshire, Capt. Norbury, of 50 guns, and 350 men, chased the three following frigates, and destroyed two of them as expressed.

The Duc de Choiseuil, a merchant-frigate, Capt. Bellevan, of 32 guns and 180 men, escaped into Port au Paix.

The Prince Edward, a merchant-frigate, Capt. Dubois, of 32 guns and 180 men, burnt and destroyed to leeward of Port au Paix, the 18th of October.

The Fleur de Lis, a king's frigate, Captain Diguarty, of 32 guns and 190 men, burnt and destroyed in Fresh-water Bay, to Leeward of Port au Paix, the 19th of October.

Admiralty-Office. Captain Levison Gower, of his majesty's ship Quebeck, brought into Gibraltar Bay, the 27th of December, a French privateer, called the Phoenix, of 18 guns and 125 men, which he had taken of Cape Palos.

Captain Loggie, of his majesty's ship Brilliant, gives an account, in his letter of the 2d instant, of his having that day, in lat. 49 deg. 23 min. and long. 9 deg. 10 min. W. retaken and sent into Plymouth, the John and Elizabeth, of London, from Guadalupe, Andrew Cornish master, which was taken at noon by the Many, a French privateer of St. Malo's, of 22 guns.

Capt. Ogle, of the Actæon, also gives an account, in his letter of the 4th instant, that on the 20th of last month he retook a brig which came from Leghorn, and was bound to Yarmouth.

Two fires did considerable damage in Hare-street, Cheshunt. These made five fires in three months, which consumed and burnt several barns, stables, and two large stacks of faggots, and greatly endangered the lives, dwelling-houses, and other buildings, of many of the inhabitants, they all happening in the night; and there being great reason, from several concurring circumstances, to suspect that the said buildings and stacks of faggots were wilfully and maliciously set on fire by some wicked and ill-designing persons, his majesty, for the discovery of them, has promised his pardon to any one who shall discover his accomplices in the said crime (except the person who actually committed the said facts) so that they may be apprehended.—The inhabitants of Cheshunt promise a reward of 50l. for the like discovery. (See p. 49.)

In the morning, between one and two o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out at Mr. Cope's, a baker, in Thames-street, opposite College.

lege-hill; which consumed the same, and his dwelling-house adjoining, with many houses and ware-houses between that and Joiners-hall; among those Fishermen's-hall, which was full of whale-bone, the property of several merchants in London, and of exceeding great value; and communicated to Sir Charles Blunt's, Bart. where it was got under. It is computed to have done 60,000*l.* damage.

WEDNESDAY, 11.

In a cause upon a quitam action, at Guild-hall, two usurers were cast in 300*l.* and 150*l.* damages, with costs, for exacting exorbitant interest.

THURSDAY, 12.

The sheriffs of London waited on the king with a petition from the court of common-council, praying his majesty to grant a commission for the mayor, aldermen, and common-council men, and their successors, to be the commissioners of the lieutenancy for the city of London. His majesty was pleased to receive the sheriffs very graciously, and they had the honour to kiss his majesty's hand.

FRIDAY, 13.

Being the day appointed for a general fast, the Rev. Dr. Friend, dean of Canterbury, preached before his majesty at the Chapel Royal; the lord-bishop of Bristol preached before the house of peers at Westminster-abbey, from Prov. xxi. v. 30. Dr. Squire, dean of Bristol, preached before the honourable house of commons at St. Margaret's, Westminster, from Psalm xviii. v. iii. and the Rev. Mr. Sandiford preached before the lord-mayor, aldermen, and livery companies, of this city, at St. Paul's.

Five hundred and fifty pounds were collected at Mr. Whitefield's tabernacle, and the chapel in Tottenham-court road, for the sufferers by fire at Boston, and the plundered protestants in the New Marche of Brandenburg.

SATURDAY, 14.

Admiralty-Office. Captain Fitzherbert, of his majesty's ship *Niger*, gives an account, in his letter, dated in Plymouth Sound, the 12th instant, that on the 4th in the morning, 19 leagues, W. S. W. from Ushant, he fell in with, and took, the Duke of Mazarine privateer, of 12 guns and 106 men, Gaspard Lion commander, which sailed from Brest the 1st inst.

TUESDAY, 17.

Admiralty-Office. Commodore Sir Piercy Bret, by letter of the 15th instant, gives an account, that the Hon. Capt. Vane, commander of his majesty's ship the *Arethusa*, had brought into the Downs a French cutter-privateer, of six guns and 46 men, which came from Calais the 14th in the morning, and was taken by the *Arethusa* at noon.

WEDNESDAY, 18.

Admiralty-Office. Capt. Johnston, of his majesty's sloop the *Hornet*, gives an account, by letter dated at Lisbon the 29th of January, that he had taken, and carried into that port, a French privateer, called the *Society*, of St. Malo's, of 6 guns and 60 men.

At a court of common-council, part of the London work-house was agreed to be applied for, and fitted up, for the reception of the prisoners in Ludgate. The freedom of the city was voted to Sir John Phillips, Bart. and George Cooke, Esq; for the services they have done the city in parliament.

THURSDAY, 19.

At a meeting of merchants and traders, at the King's-arms tavern in Cornhill, it was agreed to recommend to the livery the Hon. Mr. Harley, an eminent merchant, as a candidate at the ensuing general election.

MONDAY, 23.

Admiralty-Office. His majesty's ship the *Aquilon*, commanded by Capt. Chaloner Ogle, being on a cruise to the Westward, discovered three sail, on the 30th of January, two of which hauled to the Westward, the other hauled to the Eastward, seeming desirous to speak with the *Aquilon*, for some time, but then bore away, and crowded sail. Captain Ogle chased her till the next day four o'clock when coming up with her, she struck, after firing a few of her stern chase. She proved to be the *Compte de Gramont* privateer, of Bayonne, of 20 guns and 117 men. Captain Ogle carried her into Lisbon, being the nearest port.

Two buildings were consumed, by fire, Oxford.

TUESDAY, 24.

Admiralty-Office. Captain Yates, of his majesty's sloop *Wasp*, gives an account, by letter dated the 21st instant, in Portland road, that on the 19th, the *Start* being N. N. W. seven leagues, he gave chase to a snow to the southward, who made sail and stood from him. At two in the afternoon he came within gunshot of her, she plying her stern-chase, the French coast then in sight, at about four leagues distance. At five she ran on shore between the Seven Islands and Brehat, with all her cargo set, and a fresh of wind, where her men immediately quitted her. The masts soon fell by the board, and the vessel upon her beam-ends, and bulged in a few minutes. She mounted ten guns, and had ports for twelve.

A grant has passed the Great Seal to John Wood, of Wednesbury in Staffordshire, for a new invented method of making malleable iron from pig or sow metal.

Also to Jonathan Greenal of Parr in county of Lancaster, for his new invented fire engine for draining mines, coal-pits, and lands from water.

His Majesty's pardon, and a reward of hundred pounds, are offered to any accomplices that shall apprehend or convict the writer of the following threatening letter, received by Mr. Thorpe at the Crown Tavern behind the Royal Exchange, on Thursday 29th of January, 1761. viz. "Sir pray inform Alderman Calvert that if the Act is not repealed that within the space of a Month he being the principle schemer of this dangerous villanus affair he is to be murdered and

him alone but Mr. Calvert of Red Cross Street and Mr. Truman of Spittlefield as they three are the over grown scoundrells that infest this metropolis, his house was to be burnt down but we wont prejudice their innocent neighbours which would be a great sin, as for the death of those three rogues it is a charity to the publick.

His majesty's pardon, and a reward of 20l. is offered to any person that shall discover the author of the following threatening letter, wrote to Mr. William Goddard, of Watford, in the county of Hertford, viz.

"December 4, 1760.

Mr. Gorrord if you intend to go an in the manner as you go an you may gefs watt I mean you shall shorley have a brase of Bollots thru your head or your Body, as ever you are borne if I cant have you by Night I will have you by Day you shant tell hu aurt you you damd under minden Roge thar is no Ways to manage But that I think you have run your Rase anuff in this Toun but now you have got in to good Hands to due your Jobb."

The King has been pleased to grant a free pardon to the following persons, who were convicted of single felonies at the last session at the Old Bailey, viz. Francis Crump, John Hannell, John Davis, John Jones, George Smither, Samuel Arnold, Thomas Pearce, James Skelton, and John Green, on condition of their serving in his Majesty's 49th regiment of foot, now in the West-Indies.—Also a free pardon to Patrick Graham, who was convicted of felony last December session, at the Old Bailey, and he is discharged out of custody.—Also to pardon Richard Hanford, William Woodward, and Abraham Burton, who were convicted of felony last sessions at the Old Bailey, on condition of serving on board his Majesty's ships of war.

On Feb. 27 Mr. Willy Sutton, after a trial nine hours, for the murder of Miss Bell, was acquitted at the Old-Bailey; of which we shall give some account in our next.

Capt. Smith, commander of the Sea-horse, (p. 50) has been presented to his Majesty, and received very graciously.

A Jack was lately caught, at Kingston, on the Thames, three feet and one inch long, and weighed twenty-nine pounds and a half.

Addresses, since our last, p. 51, have been sent from the States of the Island of Great Britain; the county of Brecon; the town of Brecon; the borough of Denbigh; the society of Scotland for propagating christian knowledge; the county of Nairn; the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the town of Colerain; the principal inhabitants of the town of Colerain; the borough of Wigtoun; the royal burgh of Whitehern; the borough of Halesbury; the incorporated society in Dublin, for promoting English Protestant schools in Ireland; the Roman Catholics of the kingdom of Ireland; the Dublin society, for promoting literature, and other useful arts in Ireland;

the borough of Newgalloway; the county of Sussex; the county of York; the county of Wilts; the college of physicians in Edinburgh; the Bishop and Clergy of the Isle of Man; the borough of St. Ives; the borough of Lauder; the county of Montgomery; the counties of Denbigh and Flint; Hertford town; Kildare county; Caithness county; Steuarty of Orkney; the Burgh of Kirkwall; the county of Suffolk; the Society of London for encouraging Arts, &c. the Antiquarian Society; borough of Hedon; counties of Norfolk, Leicester and Somerset; the borough of Pool; the county of Devon; the diocese of Cloyne, and the town of Drogheda.

His Excellency Mark Milbanke, Esq; his late Majesty's Ambassador to the Emperor of Morocco, and Commodore of the Squadron employed all-last summer upon the coast of Barbary, is arrived at Portsmouth in his Majesty's ship Guernsey, with the Leghorn convoy under his command, after having completed the redemption of Captain Barton, and the crew of the Litchfield man of war, and his Majesty's other subjects, slaves in those dominions, and establishing a peace with the aforesaid monarch, infinitely more advantageous than ever subsisted with his ancestors.

By a letter from a gentleman at Eshgill, near Alston in Cumberland, dated Jan. 30. we are informed that on Christmas-day last, he had marigolds, and ten other different kinds of flowers, in full bloom (the same as in the months of May or June) and all the trees in his garden in bud, owing to the mildness of the season: A circumstance never known before in the memory of man, so far North.

Lately, as some workmen were making a plantation in Shawdon, in Northumberland, they found two Roman urns with human bones in them, the shapes of them were globular, but a little oblong, and were made of a blueish earth, about eighteen inches diameter. This way of burial was practised among the Romans, and looked upon as a grand manner of interment. They must have lain at least 1400 years in the earth. Near these urns was also found an arca lapidea, or stone chest, which, it is supposed, there had been more urns in. This they made use of for the preservation of the urns. Just by this there was likewise found an entire foundation of a triangular stone-building, with three rows of steps, and also a Roman causeway.

By firing a pistol, in a shop, at Elgin, in Scotland, a spark flew into a cask of gunpowder, which blew up, and brought down the whole tenement; four persons were killed and several others hurt.

On Jan. 13. a great number of houses, shops, &c. with Faneuil Hall, a stately edifice, were consumed by fire, at Boston in New England. (See our last Vol. p. 170.)

December 28th, a small body of Chickesaw Indians in our interest, met with a party of the Cherokees, when, after a smart skirmish of near three hours, the Cherokees were obliged to fly, with the loss of seven men killed on the spot, and five more were taken prisoners; one of the prisoners having formerly exercised some cruelties on the Chickesaws, they tied him to a stake, and after they had half strangled him, they made a pile of wood round him, and burnt him to ashes; the Chickesaws had only four men wounded.

Letters from Guadalupe, dated the end of September last, mention, that his Majesty's ships the Temple, Capt. O'Brien, and Griffin, Capt. Taylor, being some short time before on a cruise, in concert, off the Granados, received intelligence that his Majesty's sloop of war the Virgin (which had been formerly taken by the enemy, her commander, Capt. St. Loo, being killed in the engagement) was then lying, together with three privateers of 12 guns and 165 men each, under protection of three forts, in a bay belonging to Martinico, and were preparing to sail in company together on a cruise. Upon which Capt. O'Brien resolved to go in quest of them; accordingly, both the said commanders got close with their ships in shore, and came up with the said forts, one of eight 24 and 32 pounders, another of six 18 and 24 pounders, and a third, flanking the entrance into the bay, of two batteries of two guns each, twelve and six pounders; that the attack was carried on so briskly from both ships, that notwithstanding a vigorous defence of several hours, they silenced all the enemy's guns, demolished, and beat down into the sea, both forts and batteries, and cut out and carried off all the said four prizes: That afterwards they attacked another fort on the said island of six 24 pounders, and after beating down and demolishing the same, entered the harbour, where they lay four days, firing morning and evening guns all the time; and at their departure, cut out and carried off with them three more of the enemy's ships: That in their several attacks, tho' the enemy made a stout defence, the Temple had but one man killed and two wounded, besides the first Lieutenant, who lost his thigh by a cannon shot. On board the Griffin, the Cockswain of the Temple was killed, and only five men wounded.

During last year 567 children were born at the city of Cassel, and 805 persons died there: At Franckfort 816 children were baptized, and and 1781 persons died, and 240 couple married: At Konigsberg 1649 children were born, 2014 people died, and 726 couple were married. At the same place 478 ships arrived, and 515 ships of different nations sailed from thence.

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

Feb. 2. **H**ON. and Rev. Mr. Barrington was married to Lady Diana Beauclerk, sister to the duke of St. Alban's.

3. Daniel Faulkner, Esq; to Miss Faure. Mr. Law, Bookseller in Ave-Mary Lane, to Miss Owen.

7. Governor Palk, to Miss Vansittart.

12. Burnaby Green, Esq; to Miss Cartwright.

Carew Mildmay, Esq; to Miss Pescod.

26. Mr. Neave, to Miss Bristow.

— Hubbard, Esq; to Miss Bristow, his sister.

18. Right Hon. Lord Bruce, to the Dowager Viscountess of Dungarvan, daughter of Henry Hoare, Esq;

21. Mr. Unwin, stationer, of Pater-noster Row, to Miss Bayles.

Lately. Thomas Holland, Esq; to Miss Maria Peachey.

Pawlett St. John, Esq; member for Winchester, to Mrs. Pescod.

John Middleton, Esq; to Miss Sally Goldborough.

John Sherwood, Esq; to Miss Jones.

Mr. Ellison, merchant, of Whitehaven, Cumberland, to Miss Howe, with a fortune 20,000l.

Rev. Mr. Humphreys, to Miss Heath, daughter of the late Baily Heath, Esq;

Rev. Dr. Tatton, to Miss Lynch, daughter of the late dean of Canterbury.

Henry Northcote, Esq; to Miss Searle.

Rev. Mr. William Lewis, to Miss Williams, of the Chapel-Lawn, in Shropshire.

Jan. 31. The Right Hon. Countess of Mont was delivered of a daughter.

Lady of Henry Bridgman, Esq; of a daughter.

Feb. 7. Lady of the Hon. William Northcote, member for Calne, of a daughter.

12. Lady Torpichen, of a son.

13. Lady Monro, of Foulis, of a son and heir.

15. Lady of Thomas Edwards, Esq; of a daughter.

Dutchess of Ancafter, of a daughter.

Lady of William Cartwright, Esq; member for the county of Northampton, of a son.

Lady St. John, of a daughter.

Wife of a labouring man, near Kingston Surry, of three girls.

18. Lady Bolingbroke, of a daughter.

20. Dutchess of Grafton, of a son, since deceased.

22. Countess Gower, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

Jan. 31. **I**SRAEL WILKES, sen. Esq; formerly an eminent distiller, in John's street.

Feb. 2. John Laws, of Spring-Garden, Esquire.

3. George Lehman, of Camentz, in Lusatia, aged 111.

4. Mr. James Hayden, an eminent merchant.

5. Relict of Sir William Codrington, Mrs. Pococke, Mother of the Admiral.

7. George Woolley, Esq; cashier of the South-Sea company.

The only son of Andrew Stone, Esq;
Mr. Adam Denne, of Spital fields.

11. Benjamin Cleeve, a governor of several hospitals.

Lady Catherine Boyd, mother of Thomas Plummer Boyd, of Ware Park, in Hertfordshire, Esq;

18. Right Hon. Jacob Viscount Folkestone, &c. president of the Society for promoting Arts, &c. succeeded, in title and estate, by his eldest son, now Viscount Folkestone.

20. Samuel Vandewall, of Lincoln's-Inn Fields, Esq;

21. Benj. Longuet, Esq; a bank-director.

22. Mr. Humphreys, jun. brewer, in St. John's street.

Lately. George Rowland, of Aylesbury, Bucks, Esq;

Thomas Bigg, Esq; some time since a surgeon of St. Bartholomew's hospital.

Thomas Mingay, of Norwich, Esq;

James Lambe, Esq; a governor of St. Thomas's and Guy's hospitals.

Lady Frankland, relict of the late Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart.

Mrs. Archer, relict of William Archer, of Wellford, Bucks, Esq;

John Wordsworth, of Chelsea, Esq;

Robert Chambers, of Hackney, Esq;

Cotton Dent, Esq; first captain of Greenwich hospital.

Francis Parry, Esq; a governor of the Foundling-hospital.

Rev. Dr. Naylor, prebendary of Exeter.

Miss Percival, youngest daughter of the Earl of Egmont.

James Howe, Esq; an eminent merchant at Leghorn.

Richard Sykes, of Sledmire, in Yorkshire, Esq; sheriff of that county in 1752.

Mrs. Gastrel, relict of the late bishop of Chester.

Mrs. Ongley, relict of Samuel Ongley, Esq; lately member for Bedford.

John Packer, Esq; alderman of Chester, and mayor of that city in 1724, aged 78.

Benjamin Smart, Esq; an eminent barrister at law.

Humphry Saunders, of Chaldon, near Godstone, in Surry, aged 106.

James Wilton, of Red-Lion Square, Esq;

Mrs. Torin, wife of Mr. Torin, an eminent broker.

On Feb. 11, Richard Nash, Esq; generally called Beau Nash, master of the ceremonies at the friend and the patron of Bath, where, in the Abbey church, he was interred with great solemnity. This gentleman had a warm and a generous heart, and felt for, and relieved, the distresses of his fellow creatures. He was in the 37th year of his age.

Right Hon. Alexander, Lord Colvill, commander of his majesty's squadron, in North America.

Dr. Thomas Frazer, an eminent physician at Glasgow.

Madame Clifton, an English lady, dame of honour to the queen of James II. aged 103, in France.

John Morland, Esq; member of the council of Pennsylvania.

The Elector of Cologne, Bishop of Osnabrug, &c. uncle to the Elector of Bavaria.

The Arch-duke Charles, second son of the Emperor of Germany, in the 16th year of his age.

The Princess Sobieski, dowager of Prince Constantine of Poland, son of King John III.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

REV. Mr. Smith was presented to the rectories of Tremley St. Mary's, with Walton, in Suffolk. — Mr. Shirley, to the rectory of Welford, in Bucks. — Mr. Ready, to the rectories of Catmere and Peasemore, in Berkshire. — Mr. Fisher, to the rectory of Bolton, in Cumberland. — Jonathan Holmes, M. A. to the vicarage of Helston, in Cumberland. — James Bowman, B. A. to the rectory of Holt, in Gloucestershire. — Mr. Marsden, to the rectory of Llandyshall, in Montgomeryshire. — Mr. Clutton, to the vicarage of Portlade, in Sussex. — Mr. Bates, to the vicarage of Brock, in Norfolk. — Mr. Caverly, to the vicarage of Swilland, in Lincolnshire. — Mr. Lloyd, to the living of Great Wakering, in Essex. — Mr. Fletcher, to the vicarage of Compton, in Wilts. — Mr. Wigley, to the rectory of Kegworth, in Leicestershire. — Mr. Toller, to the living of Cocking-Hatley, in Cambridgeshire. — Mr. Cumberland, to the prebend of Reculversland, in St. Paul's cathedral. — Mr. Poyntz, to the deputy-clerkship of the King's closet. — Mr. Ashburnham, to the prebend of Ferring, in the church of Chichester.

A dispensation pass'd the seals to enable the Rev. Thomas Birch, D. D. to hold the rectory of Debden, in Essex, with the united rectories of St. Gabriel Fenchurch, and St. Margaret Pattens, London. — To enable Mr. Jos. Bateman, to hold the vicarage of Rivers-Leigh, in Gloucestershire, with the rectory of Bletsoe, in Somersetshire. — To enable George Drury, M. A. to hold the rectory of Little Billing, with the rectory of Overstone, in Northamptonshire. — To enable Mr. Bell to hold the vicarage of Stow, with the vicarage of Radcliffe, Bucks.

PROMOTIONS CIVIL and MILITARY.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, Jan. 31.

THE King has been pleased to constitute and appoint William Blair, Matthew Kenrick, John Barnard, Robert Thompson, and George Whitmore, Esqrs. to be his Majesty's commissioners for managing the duties on stamp vellum, parchment and paper, &c. And John Brettel, Esq; to be secretary or chief clerk to the said commissioners. — Edward Younge, Henry Kelsall, Christopher Rigby, Richard Frankland, John Trenchard, and John

John Fane, Esqrs. to be commissioners for holding intelligence and correspondence with the receivers general of the taxes.—Edmund Mason, Esq; one of the commissioners, in quality of a principal officer of his Majesty's navy.—Thomas Hanway, Esq; one of the commissioners in quality of a principal officer of his Majesty's navy, for the affairs of the yards at Chatham and Sheerness.—Timothy Brett, Esq; clerk of the acts of his Majesty's navy.—Dudley Baxter, Esq; the office of solicitor of excise.—Thomas Steele, Esq; the office of comptroller of the duties of excise.—Thomas Dummer, Esq; surveyor of his Majesty's customs, in the out-ports of that part of Great Britain, called England, the dominion of Wales, and town of Berwick upon Tweed.

Thomas Bonham Smith, Esq; register of warrants inwards in the port of London.—Thomas Worsley, Esq; the office of surveyor of his Majesty's works.—The Right Hon. Basil, Earl of Denbigh, master of his Majesty's herriers and fox-hounds.

Whitehall, Feb. 3. The King has been pleased to grant unto James Brudenel, Esq; the office of gentleman and master of his Majesty's robes.

Whitehall, Feb. 7. The King has been pleased to constitute and appoint Digby Dent, and William Bateman, Esqrs. to be commissioners of his Majesty's navy.—George Cockburne, Esq; to be comptroller of his Majesty's navy.—Thomas Slade and William Bately, Esqrs. to be surveyors of his Majesty's navy.—Richard Hall, Esq; to be comptroller of the accounts of the treasurer of his Majesty's navy.—Robert Osborn, Esq; to be comptroller of the victuallers accounts of his Majesty's navy.—Richard Hughes, Esq; to be commissioner of his Majesty's navy at Portsmouth.—Frederick Rogers, Esq; to be commissioner of his Majesty's navy at Plymouth.—And Charles Colby, Esq; to be commissioner of his Majesty's navy at Gibraltar.

Whitehall, Feb. 17. The King hath been pleased to appoint John Pownall, Esq; secretary to the lords commissioners for trade and plantations.

Whitehall, Feb. 21. The King has been pleased to confer the honour of knighthood on Thomas Thorowgood, Esq; high-sheriff of the county of Suffolk.

Whitehall, Feb. 24. The King has been pleased to confer the honour of knighthood upon Christopher Treise, Esq; late high-sheriff of the county of Cornwall.

From the rest of the PAPERS.

Rev. Dr. Edward Young, appointed clerk of the closet to the Princess Dowager of Wales, in the room of the late Dr. Hales.—The Earl of Bath, lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of Shropshire.—William Muir, Esq; a baron of the exchequer, in Scotland.—William Cock, Esq; deliverer of letters to the house of commons.—Mr. St. John, jun, was knighted.—

James Eyre, Esq; appointed deputy-recorder of this city.—Mr. Gosling, Cashier of the south-sea company, in the room of Mr. Woolley.—Admiral Cotes was elected an elder brother of the Trinity-house, in the room of admiral Boscawen.—Mr. William Pitt, assistant-furgeson to St. Bartholomew's hospital.

COURSE of EXCHANGE

LONDON, Thursday, Feb. 26, 1761.

Amsterdam 34 4 2 a 2 ½ Uf.
Ditto at Sight 34.
Rotterdam 34 5 2 a 2 1 ½ Uf.
Antwerp, No Price.
Hamburgh 32 2 2 ½ Uf.
Paris 1 Day's Date 30 ½.
Ditto at 2 Usance 30 ½.
Bordeaux ditto 30 ½.
Cadiz 39 ½.
Madrid 39 ½.
Bilboa 39 ½.
Leghorn 50.
Genoa 49 ½.
Venice 51 ½.
Lisbon 5s. 5d. ½.
Oporto, 5s. 4d. ½ a ½.
Dublin 7 ½.

Bill of Mortality from January 20 to February 17.

Chrft.	{	Males	740	}	1380
		Fem.	640		
Buried	{	Males	790	}	155
		Fem.	768		
Died under 2 Years old					543
Between 2 and 5					106
5 and 10					43
10 and 20					47
20 and 30					115
30 and 40					144
40 and 50					130
50 and 60					137
60 and 70					137
70 and 80					104
80 and 90					135
90 and 100					—

Buried	Within the Walls	108	1558
	Without the Walls	377	
	In Mid. and Surry	708	
	City and Sub. West.	365	
			1558

Weekly,	Jan. 27,	389	1558
	Feb. 3,	357	
	10,	382	
	17,	430	
			1558

Wheaten Peck Loaf, Weight 17 lb. 6 O
2s. 7d. ½.

B—K—R—T—S.

NATHAN BECK, of Tothill-street, baker.
 Martha Cooke, of Shad Thames, biscuit-baker.
 Abraham Lloyd, of Chelsea, vidualler.
 Samuel Gilbert, of Coventry, flag-maker.
 William Ricards, of Goodman's-yard, glass-maker
 and lighterman.
 John Lassel and Thomas Slack, of Great Windmill-
 street, St. James's, bricklayers and co-partners.
 John Cookesley, of Barnstable, grocer and linen-
 draper.
 Henry Barnett, of Hanover-square, distiller.
 William Wilson, of Leicester, linen draper.
 William Weston, of London, merchant.
 Michael Clarke, of Ipswich, corn-merchant.
 James Duckworth, of Portsmouth, hardware-man.
 John Boubilla, of Fleet-street, merchant.
 John Nicholson, of Fenchurch-street, stone-mason.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, February 24.

THIS Day an express arrived at the Earl of Holderness's office, with letters of the 11th instant, from the Hon. Major General Yorke, his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary at the Hague, with the following account that had been received there of the operations of his Majesty's arms in Hesse, dated the 16th instant from Niedenstein, the head quarters of the Serene Highness Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick.

The army being assembled on the 9th instant, at their different points of rendezvous at the Dymel, the Rhume, and in Sauerland, Prince Ferdinand went the same day to Giefel, where Lieutenant General Gilsac had marched with the corps under his orders. The next day the troops halted, and the dispositions for the motion of the whole were communicated to the Generals.

The army marched off on the 11th in four columns by way of Warbourg, Liebenau, and Dringelbourg, and advanced towards Cassel on the side of West Uffeln. Each column was preceded by a vanguard composed of the piquets, which were formed into battalions and squadrons, for securing the head of the cantonments; that under Lieutenant General Gilsac was pushed on as far as Kalle. The hereditary Prince marched by the road of Mengershausen for Mengerlinghausen; and Lieutenant General Breidenbach, went from Brilonland. At Cusfelberg he took 100 prisoners. General Spörcken, with Kilmansegg's and Mengershausen's corps united, was advanced by way of Duderstadt and Heiligenstadt, as far as Dingelstadt, where he arrived on the 11th; since which time there have been no communications from him.

The army begun again its march on the 12th, in the same order as they had done the day before, and arrived in the neighbourhood of Zierenberg. Lieutenant General Gilsac marched to Durenberg; and the vanguards or heads of the four columns being rejoined and augmented with some cavalry, the Marquis of Granby was appointed to command that column, and fixed it at Ehlen, from whence he

sent detachments to the Cascade and to Weissenstein. The hereditary Prince cantoned his corps about Zuschen; and receiving advice that the garrison of Fritzlar was not prepared for an attack, he went thither with a few battalions, in hopes of being able to carry that place at once. He attacked it with great spirit, but the enemy defending it resolutely, and taking all advantages their situation afforded them, the hereditary Prince thought it advisable to desist from the attempt, and to wait for the arrival of some cannon to reduce it. Lieutenant General Breidenbach marched to Munchausen.

On the 13th, the army came, and cantoned in the neighbourhood of Niedenstein. The corps under the Marquis of Granby marched to Kirchberg and Metze. That of Lieutenant General Gilsac remained in their former position. The hereditary prince cantoned his troops about Hademar, not far from Fritzlar. Lieutenant General Breidenbach took possession of a magazine of 40,000 rations at Rosenthal, and advanced towards Marburg. The attempt he made upon that town, did not succeed, the enemy being upon their guard. He himself was even killed in the attack; and the loss of that excellent General is much lamented. General d'Okeim has been appointed to that command.

On the 14th, the army halted, and the hereditary Prince detached Major General Zastrow to Feltzberg, and ordered a part of the cavalry to pass the Eder. An attempt was made to intimidate the garrison of Fritzlar, by firing some cannon shot, but to no purpose. In the mean while, my Lord Granby made some demonstrations towards Gudersberg, the garrison of which, consisting of 200 men, retired into the old castle there; and in the village, when entered, were found some provisions and forage.

Yesterday morning, some bombs having been thrown into the town of Fritzlar, Col. de Narbonne offered to capitulate, if the most honourable terms were allowed him. Answer was returned, That such should be granted him, in consideration of his brave defence, upon condition however, that the garrison should not serve during the present campaign; and that the battalions of Waldeck and Wildungen should be included in the capitulation. The commandant having refused to subscribe to that condition, a brisk canonade was begun again, and continued for half an hour, after which the terms were accepted.

Yesterday afternoon the enemy attacked the post of Gentzungen near Feltzberg, but was repulsed with the loss of two officers and twenty soldiers. A magazine was found at Fritzlar; but the strength of the garrison is not at present ascertained.

We have farther accounts, that Gudersberg had surrendered to the Marquis of Granby. And, by advices just received from General Spörcken, dated the 15th instant, at Themaspruck,

pruck, upon the Unstrut, between Mulhausen and Eysenach, we likewise learn, that he, in conjunction with the Prussians, had attacked the Saxons in those parts; and that, besides cutting great numbers of them to pieces, he had taken five Saxon battalions prisoners of War."

By private letters which arrived by the last mail, we are told, that a large detachment from the Prussian army had made an irruption into Bohemia; but for the particulars we must wait till the next mail arrives: We are likewise told, that the Russians under General Tottleben had made a new irruption into Eastern Pomerania, but were soon obliged to retire with the loss of one piece of cannon, and several killed or taken prisoners.

On the 6th instant, died at Erenbriestein, in his way to Munich, Clement Augustus, elector and archbishop of Cologne, bishop of Munster, Paderborn, Osnaburg and Hildesheim, and grand master of the Teutonic Order. He was uncle to the present elector of Bavaria, and chosen elector and archbishop of Cologne in 1723. His bishoprick of Osnaburg ought to go to a descendant of the Hanover family, but whether this will not be disputed, at present is a question.

A Turkish man of war, called the Ottoman Crown, of 68 fine brass guns, but bored for 74, having been last autumn seized by the christian slaves on board, and carried into Malta, the Grand Signior has peremptorily demanded her restitution, and the knights of Malta, who are always at war with the Turks, have as peremptorily refused to restore her; on which account the Ottoman court are preparing a fleet, and threaten to attack the island of Malta; in which case the court of Spain will probably send their fleet to defend it, as the Turks have always protected the pyrate-towns of Barbary against the Spaniards.

THE MONTHLY CATALOGUE, for February, 1761.

DIVINITY.

1. THE Scriptures made easy, pr. 3 s. Kearsley.
2. The Nature and Government of the Christian Church. By John Barnard, pr. 1s. 6d. Dilly.
3. The Polyglott, pr. 1s. Keith.

HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY.

4. History of Peter the Great, from the French of Voltaire. By Mr. Nugent, Vol. 1. pr. 4s. 6d. Davis and Reymers.
5. A compleat History of the present War, pr. 5s. 6d. Owen.

POETICAL and ENTERTAINMENT.

6. Edgar and Emmeline: A Fairy Tale, pr. 1s. Payne. [There is something pleasingly romantick, mingled with instruction, in this piece; but we will venture to say it appeared on

the stage with greater advantage than in the closet.]

7. The Third and Fourth Volumes of Tristram Shandy, pr. 4s. Doddsley. (See p. 100.)

8. Giphantia: or, A View of what has passed, what is now passing, and what will come to pass, &c. in the World, pr. 3s. Horsfield. [To a liberal mind, and a fruitful luxuriant imagination, we believe few works of the lighter kind will afford so much entertainment as the Giphantia. 'Tis not only satire, and we fear, a just one, upon the French, particularly those of Paris; but alas upon mankind in general, whose follies, vices, and trifling pursuits are well reprov'd. We have not seen the original; but the translation is in no inelegant stile, and may even be of service to those to whom the more severe lectures of religion and morality would be disagreeable. There are indeed, frailties and weaknesses attendant on our present frame and state of existence, that a satyrish should spare; for a satire on those is a satire on human nature itself, a contempt of which no good mind would promote.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

9. Plain English, in answer to City Latin, pr. 1s. Stevens. [Though called an answer to City Latin, it appears to be the production of the same humourous genius.]

10. Anecdotes concerning the famous John Reinhold Patkul, pr. 1s. Millar. [We cannot perceive the propriety of this publication at this time, unless the case of Baron Hornow now in the hands of the Russians, might be the motive. The case of Count Patkul is well known, and the editor is mistaken in thinking these anecdotes entirely new;—for at the time of the apprehended invasion from Charles XII. Temp. Geo. I. a full account of the unfortunate man and his dreadful fate, of the same purport, was published here, pr. 1s. and industriously spread about, to terrify people of England with the cruelty of the tyrannick, merciless Prince; which piece is now, no doubt, in the hands of many of the curious. We give no extract from the anecdotes, as we have too good an opinion of the humanity of our readers, to imagine anxious last moments, or the tortures of Patkul would be entertaining to them.]

11. The Scotch Portmanteau open'd York. Thrush. [A squib for our Northern brethren, who are supposed to be posting town, upon the favour shewn to a certain lustrous countryman of theirs, of late much talked of, in order to reap benefit from his present influence and interest.]

12. A Letter to Miss F—d. pr. 1s.

13. A Dialogue occasioned by Miss F—d's Letter, &c. price 1s. Cooper. [This should be read by the readers of Miss F—d's Letter, who it seems is become a person of some consequence to the town.]